

PREMIER STANDS BY HIS INDEMNITY PLEDGE

The Daily Mirror

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

LORD CARRICK'S DAUGHTER WEDS AT CHAPEL ROYAL.



The bride and bridegroom leaving the chapel after the ceremony.

The Chapel Royal, Savoy, was the scene yesterday of the wedding of Lady Rosamond Butler, elder daughter of the Earl and Countess of Carrick, and Lieutenant Lionel Gall-



The little bridesmaids and trainbearers made a pretty group.

wey-Robertson (Suffolk Regiment). The bride was attended by little bridesmaids and pages, whose dresses were copied from family portraits.

NEW AIR FORCE CHIEFS APPOINTED.



The Marquis of Londonderry, M.V.O., Finance Member of the Council.



Maj.-Gen. Sir H. Trenchard, to be Chief of Air Staff.



Brig.-Gen. W. Alexander, D.S.O., represents Ministry of Munitions.

MAIDS GIVE EVIDENCE IN THE ARMY SHOOTING TRAGEDY.



Lieut.-Colonel Rutherford, D.S.O.



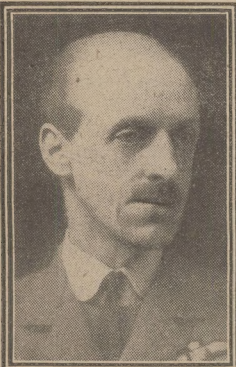
Lady Seton, the first witness to be called, described all that followed after shots were heard.



Mrs. Emily Halse, Sir Michael Seton's next-door neighbour, a witness.



A Daily Mirror drawing of Winifred Lowth, housemaid at Carshalton.



Maj.-Gen. Sir F. H. Sykes, K.C.B., C.M.G., to be the Controller-General of Civil Aviation.



Maj.-Gen. Seely, D.S.O., M.P., Vice-President of the Council, to act as the deputy of the Secretary of State.

As Chief of the Air Staff, Major-General Sir H. M. Trenchard takes up his old post again.



Emma Deball, a maid at Carshalton Place, the Rutherfords' residence, who gave evidence.



Mrs. Rutherford, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Rutherford, whose dramatic letters have been read.

Emma Deball and Winifred Lowth, maids at the Rutherfords' residence, were among the witnesses. Mrs. Emily Halse said she heard what appeared to be four distinct blows, thuds, or reports. (See page 2.)

DRAMA OF THE SHOT MAJOR.

Colonel Rutherford Remanded for a Week.

LADY SETON'S STORY.

Maid Questioned by Counsel as to Major's Visits.

When the military shooting tragedy in the West End was further investigated at West London Police Court yesterday Lady Seton told her dramatic story of the fateful night of January 13.

Lieutenant Colonel Norman Cecil Rutherford, D.S.O., thirty-nine, R.A.M.C., Territorial Force, 1/3rd West Riding Field Ambulance, whose home is at Carshalton-place, Carshalton, Surrey, was again charged with the wilful murder of Major Miles Charles Carleton Seton, by shooting him at 13, Clarendon-road, Holland Park, W., the residence of his cousin, Sir Malcolm Seton, C.B.

The victim of the shooting was a prominent surgeon of the Australian Medical Corps, and his age was given as forty-four.

Colonel Rutherford already stands committed on the coroner's warrant to the Old Bailey on the charge of wilful murder, and the case has been ordered to stand over to next sessions. He was yesterday remanded for a week.

LADY SETON'S EVIDENCE.

"A Volley of Shots, Then Two More Slowly, but Distinct."

Colonel Rutherford, as on former occasions, was in mufti. He sat at the far end of the dock and admitted his own usual attitude sitting with hands crossed and maintaining an air of impassiveness.

Lady Seton, wife of Sir Malcolm Seton, first witness, described how on January 13 Major Seton called on her about nine o'clock; how an hour later he left the room to see a visitor. After a short interval she heard "just a volley of shots, an almost continuous sound. Then two more slowly, but distinct."

When Sir Malcolm and she went downstairs they saw the body of Major Seton lying in the hall.

Major Seton was groaning. Colonel Rutherford was in the dining-room, and on the table was a pistol, gloves and a cane. The colonel was standing perfectly rigid.

Lady Seton said to him, "Can't you help us to lift Miles?" (Major Seton). He did not answer, but helped. Sir Malcolm went downstairs, and at Lady Seton's request Colonel Rutherford took off Major Seton's belt. Meanwhile she was supporting the major's head.

"Colonel Rutherford then asked me to go away," continued witness, "but I refused. He shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Well, if you won't, and went back into the dining-room.'"

"CLICK OF THE PISTOL."

Witness Tells How She Hid the Weapon Under Her Skirt.

Lady Seton next described how her husband went for a doctor, and how, later, Colonel Rutherford answered the door to a neighbour who had heard the shots and had come to ask if she could help.

"I sent an answer telling her not to come in," said Lady Seton. "Colonel Rutherford closed the door and returned to the dining-room and paced up and down."

"I heard the click of the lock of a pistol, and said: 'Put that down and come to me.' He came, and I said: 'Promise me you will not touch that again.'"

"He said: 'I promise,' and then said: 'My dear lady, I would not have given you that promise if it was of any use to me.' He added: 'It has not another bullet.'"

"Did you say anything else about the revolver? Yes, I said I was nervous about it, and said: 'Give it me.' He went back and fetched the revolver and handed it to me. I slipped it under my skirt on to the floor."

During this recital of the happenings after the tragedy Colonel Rutherford sat almost motionless in the dock.

Once or twice he raised his head to glance across at Sir Archibald Bodkin, but for the most part he remained with his eyes closed, his head bent forward.

"After a long pause," said Lady Seton, "Colonel Rutherford stood up and said, 'Will you do me a favour?' I thought it was a message from his wife, and I said 'Yes.' Then he opened his great coat and took out a letter and held it towards me and said, 'Will you burn that?' I said he could burn it himself. I said if he went upstairs to the smoking-room he would find a fire there."

Witness then described how there came a ring at the door, and Colonel Rutherford opened the door and admitted the doctor.

Mrs. Emily Halse, who lived next door to Sir Malcolm Seton, described hearing sounds which seemed to come from No. 13.

"To me," she said, "there appeared to be four distinct blows, thuds, or reports. They came fairly quickly."

The door of No. 13 was opened by a tall officer, whose face showed suppressed pain. Lady Seton said in a broken voice: "Oh, it is of no use."

William Robert Hunter, superintendent of the Victoria branch of the District Messenger Company, described how on January 13 an officer (whom he now recognised as Colonel Rutherford) came in and asked to look at the London Directory.

Hunter helped him to look for Sir Malcolm Seton's address, and accused copied it down and went away.

Emma Dyball, maid at Carshalton-place, Colonel Rutherford's residence, said that Major Seton came several times to the house during the time that a Mrs. Clarke, a friend of Mrs. Rutherford's, was there.

"What time in the week did Major Seton come?" asked counsel, but witness did not reply. She looked at counsel, and there was silence for some time.

"DON'T YOU KNOW?"

Magistrate's Observation to Maid When Questioned by Counsel.

Sir Archibald Bodkin: It's no use looking at me like that. You are not thinking about it. I can see that perfectly well.

"What time in the week did Major Seton come?" asked counsel, but witness did not reply. She looked at counsel, and there was silence for some time.

"I cannot remember the exact day," said witness. "So far as I can remember, it was the week-end."

Sir A. Bodkin: How many times did he come?—He came several times.

And at that time was there any other visitor than Mrs. Clarke?—He came to dine several times when no one was there.

Was you at the house on January 13?—It was counsel's next question, to which Miss Dyball answered "Yes."

Dinner was at seven o'clock, said witness, and she waited until twenty or half-past seven o'clock.

Did anyone have dinner that night?—No one. Later she took the colonel's bag to the railway station, and he left for London by the 9.14 train.

(Continued on page 14.)

SEA CRIME PLAY.

Moving Drama at the Haymarket—German-American Problem.

That was the attitude of German-America towards the war?

That is the question raised by "Uncle Sam," the new American play produced last night at the Haymarket.

The play vividly illustrates the conflict between the older and the younger generation. Karl P. Pfeiffer has no doubts as to the justice

NEWS ON OTHER PAGES.

Bolshevist crime against womanhood, page 13.

Mail question and skating, page 4.

Spotting news, page 15.

Finance, page 15.

of Germany's cause—until he learns that the ship which was to convey his son to France has been torpedoed by the Huns. Then—

It is an interesting, moving drama, and the acting of Mr. Howard Lang, Miss Hetty Graham and Mr. Dick Bernard served to emphasise its value.

STARVED HERSELF.

Colonel's Daughter Could Not Buy Enough Food for Dogs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Scarborough, Tuesday. In the resumed hearing of the case against Miss Mabel Crispin, of Castle-road, Scarborough, charged with not providing sufficient food for her dogs, it was stated that a gentleman in the Isle of Wight from whom she bought a St. Bernard would be willing to take it back

until Miss Crispin's means improved. It was stated at the previous hearing that Miss Crispin, who was the daughter of an Indian colonel, had starved herself to provide food for her two dogs, her means being very slender.

Some £20 have been received by Miss Crispin and the R.S.P.C.A. and many other offers of help.

Miss Crispin declined to separate the two dogs, but on the Bench finding her unreasonable, making an order for the St. Bernard to be placed in the care of the R.S.P.C.A., she agreed to the dog going to the Isle of Wight, and the order was varied accordingly.

The R.S.P.C.A. paid the fine.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned at Hackney yesterday, when an inquest was held on Edwin Thomas Marshall, twenty-seven, a chronometer maker, of Dalston. He deceased secured his nostrils by a piece of copper wire and then inhaling coal gas by means of a piece of rubber tubing placed in his mouth as he sat in an armchair.



Commander Vivian R. Brandon, R.N., who is appointed Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

Capt. William M. James, R.N., who is appointed a Companion of the Order of the Bath.

BALLOON DANCE.

Brilliant Scenes at Three Arts Ball—Beauty Gown of Feathers.

JAZZ BAND DRESS.

Whirling breathlessly, banging one another with golden blades, exploding coloured air balloons, indulging in confetti fights from box to box, 4,000 merry-makers danced last night away at the Three Arts Ball in the Albert Hall. Not even the Victory Ball surpassed in brilliance this gayest of peace functions.

Rows of air balloons hung on cords carried the air above the dancers' heads, girls carried them as they danced.

Lady Lavery and Lady Furness were much-admired dancers who mingled with the stage celebrities.

Miss Violet Lorraine, Miss Mabel Russell, Lady Forbes Robertson, Miss Lily Brayton, Miss Elsie Janis and Miss Marie Lorr were some of the hostesses at gay supper tables.

A gown entirely composed of white curled feathers, with shoes of ostrich tips, and a head-dress of plumes was one of the most notable designs. A rainbow, a yellow columbine, a "jazz band" and a bunch of grapes were all popular gowns.

'LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT'

Romance of Wounded Officer and Royal Air Force Girl.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Dublin, Wednesday. A garrison romance ended in a picturesque wedding here to-day, the parties being a five-times wounded officer and an R.A.F. girl.

The bridegroom, Lieutenant W. Ashworth, of Middleton, Manchester, was stationed at Wellington Barracks with his regiment, the Loyal North Lancashire.

The bride, Miss H. R. Justin, a Kildare beauty, belongs to a wealthy family.

She joined the Royal Air Force and met young Lieutenant Ashworth at Dublin Garrison.

It was, I am told, a case of love at first sight. Twenty R.A.F. girls in their uniforms of horizon blue formed a guard of honour at the church.

There was a big gathering of military friends of both parties.

The bridegroom, who has served on three fronts, displayed five gold wound stripes.

SHOT BY THE SENTRY.

Irish Drover Who Lost His Life Through Ignoring a Challenge.

At an inquest at Newbridge, Ireland, yesterday on a man who, while driving a cow to a fair last evening, was shot by a sentry, evidence was given that the man ignored the challenge of the sentry who shot him at the third challenge.

It was also stated that the man had a stick raised as if to strike the soldier.

The jury recommended the military authorities to put only experienced men on this duty.

A MAUVE WEDDING.

Ancestral Replicas at Lady Rosamond Butler's Marriage.

Lady Rosamond Butler, eldest daughter of the Earl of Carrick, was married in the Chapel Royal, Savoy, yesterday, to Lieutenant General Gallwey-Robertson.

This popular young society girl was led up the aisle by her father. She wore a shimmering gown of tissue cut low, with a court train of silver brocade, edged with lace. Her circular veil, an heirloom, of Irish lace, fell to her waist.

She was followed up the aisle by a bevy of little maids and pages, wearing pale mauve satin gowns, copied from family portraits. The bridesmaids carried circular bouquets of sweet-scented violets, and wore amethyst and pearl necklaces, the gift of the bridegroom.

The church was lit by candles, only the bridal cortege standing out from the shadows.

NO CHANGE IN PRICE OF FLOUR.

Mr. G. H. Roberts, the Food Controller, stated yesterday that he did not propose to make any change at the present time in the price at which flour was sold to bakers.

EXCESS PROFITS TAX A LEVY ON LABOUR.

Mr. H. Bottomley, M.P., and the Worker.

GERMANY MUST PAY.

"The excess profits tax is a tax on the worker," declared Mr. Bottomley in a speech in the Commons last night. It was his first speech since his return to Parliament after several years' absence.

Mr. Bottomley's other points were:—

Although the Government had a majority of 800 members, their correct arithmetical majority according to the figures at the poll was nearer forty, and the Labour Party ought to have had at least 100 members.

He did not think the Prime Minister, in view of possible developments arising out of the peace negotiations, had quite such a docile following as he had anticipated.

He was surprised that the King's Speech spoke of the danger of a fresh outbreak by Germany.

It was the gravest reflection on the diplomacy since the armistice.

Had the terms been left to the military leaders they would have been simple: "Unconditional surrender of arms and the march of the Allied armies into Berlin."

In the last three days Marshal Foch had stated: "We have reason to believe that Germany is not continuing to demobilise," and "Germany has enough war material to equip 3,000,000 men."

On the question of Labour unrest, he was surprised that the chairman of the Labour Party said nothing on the wicked profiteering which had been going on in the foods and necessities of the people and the way the Government was holding up food supplies.

A 2½d. red cotton thread before the war cost 7½d. to-day, and the profits of Coats', after providing for excess profits duty, were three and a half millions.

To settle Labour unrest he suggested the appointment of a conference of representatives of Labour and Capital to see if some machinery could not be devised to arrive at conclusions simultaneously with those of the Peace Conference.

SEIZE AND RUN GERMANY.

Huns Should Pay Whole Cost of the War.

Germany should be made to pay the whole cost of the war, declared Mr. Bottomley.

We should sign judgment for the amount, issue execution, and if the Germans could not pay seize the country and run it, paying Germans a living wage in accordance with their standard of comfort.

There was not a member of the House who was not pledged to the teeth to get those quantities.

He would be no party to smuggling through a treaty the terms of which not one of them had the slightest hand in framing.

We had to settle accounts as between Britain and Germany. It was idiotic nonsense to talk about a League of Nations at this stage. It was a mere toady to the Empire.

The Peace Conference at this stage ought to be confined to the Great Powers who were concerned in the war.

When President Wilson paid his visit to the United States he would find that the idealism of which he spoke so much was taking very practical commercial form.

While we had this nonsensical talk, America was securing the food contracts of the world; she was "scoping the pool."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, it is understood, is giving attention to the incidence of the Excess Profits tax, the special point being urged that it was imposed for the period of the war only.

Army After the War.—Mr. Churchill gave notice that on an early date he will introduce a Bill dealing with the maintenance after the war of the naval and military and air forces.

"DANGER OF FOOD QUEUES."

The Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, in a letter to the Ministry of Food, says he is satisfied that the old queues were an evil, and adds:—

"They became centres of disaffection owing to tired women working upon each other's feelings, and so enhancing the general sense of grievance felt at the time."

He hopes that the arrangements of distribution and supply will be maintained until such time as the recurrence of the queue trouble will have become a virtual impossibility.

SAFETY IN NUMBERS OF MACHINES.

"Our safety in future will depend on the Air Force more than anything else," said Major-General Branncker at Newcastle yesterday, in urging the retention of an appreciable Air Force.

PREMIER STANDS BY HIS PLEDGE TO MAKE HUN PAY

NAILING HUNS DOWN TO AN INDEMNITY.

Our Delegates To Stand By Pledges.

AVOIDING 5 YEARS' WAR.

Mr. Lloyd George made important announcements in the Commons last night regarding our demand for payment of an indemnity by Germany and the future of the conquered colonies.

When Lieutenant-Colonel Guinness suggested that Mr. Bonar Law was not in favour of reparation being paid for other than war damage, Mr. Bonar Law at once rose and declared he had never said any such thing.

Colonel Guinness withdrew the statement, and a moment later said he wanted to know if it were the intention of the Government, not only to extort reparation for damage done, but to make Germany pay to the full extent of her financial resources.

Mr. Lloyd George: What is the election pledge I gave? After careful consideration by the War Cabinet we stand by every word of it.

GERMAN COLONIES.

Speaking again last night, Mr. Lloyd George said that the British members at the Conference had devoted their time to speeding up the conclusion of peace, but we had territorial readjustments for Germany and subjects like indemnities, colonies and responsibility for the war to consider.

On the question of the western boundary of Germany, the view was that a confidential talk was better than a formal discussion in council. That talk had taken place, and he was sanguine that complete agreement had been reached as to the demand to be put forward against Germany.

As to the eastern front, they must await the return of the Commission.

As to German colonies, it had been unanimously decided, whatever happened, the German colonies should not be restored to Germany.

It was agreed she had forfeited every right to them by the way she had treated the natives.

As to indemnity, the delegates were instructed to stand by our pledges, and we had made it clear that reparation must include indemnity.

"THEY ARE ASSASSINS!"

Premier: "We Cannot Give Our Hand to Bolsheviks."

It had never been proposed to recognise the Bolsheviks or that they should attend the Peace Conference, went on Mr. Lloyd George.

Unless there was peace in Russia there was no means of the Conference ending and saying: "We have made peace in the world."

These men were assassins, guilty of every crime laid to their charge, and the Allies might intervene, but every single Power agreed that they must not. That was out of the way.

Our military adviser had been consulted, and nobody who had seen his figures would call for five years of such war.

The only alternative was to give support to organised rule, and they had accordingly tried the experiment of summing some of these people to have some accommodation which would enable an agreement to be reached.

All the follies of Russia, paper currency and so on, happened in the French Revolution.

We could not give our hand to the Bolsheviks, but that ought not to prevent us in the interest both of Britain and the world from doing our best to restore order and good government to that distracted country.

PRIVATE FLYING.

Rules To Be Formed for Civilian Air Services.

Following several speeches on the subject of the Air Service, including a maiden speech by Mr. Brabazon (Chatham), who demanded that flying should be freed from Government control, Mr. Churchill said in the meantime the integrity of the Air Force would be sedulously maintained, and if other views later prevailed, its independent existence could be continued.

General Seely's Bill would be an attempt to get private flying started, and lay down rules that should govern it.

Mr. Churchill agreed that the ranks and styles of the Air Service should be different from the military.

MR. WILSON'S DEPARTURE.

There is great activity here in view of the approaching departure of President Wilson.

The Brest Chamber of Commerce has had sent on board the Ge Washington a superb piece of Quimper ware subscribed for by the people of Brest, Morlaix and Quimper.—Central News.

Cabinet Firm On an Indemnity—No German Colony Will Be Given Back.

MINERS "NO" TO GOVERNMENT OFFER.

Hun Indemnity.—In the Commons last night Mr. Lloyd George announced that the Government stood by its pledge to make Germany pay an indemnity. It had been unanimously decided in Paris that her former Colonies should not be restored to Germany.

The Miners' Federation yesterday rejected the Government offer of 1s. a day increase, and other matters to be considered by a strong committee, miners being represented.

BASIS OF GOVERNMENT'S ALLIES DRAFTING FINAL OFFER TO MINERS.

How the 1s. a Day Increase Was Arrived At—Tribunal Plan.

The Government have recently had presented to them by the Miners' Federation of Great Britain claims for an advance in wages, a reduction of hours and certain conditions of demobilisation.

To these claims is added a demand for the nationalisation of mines.

The following is a summary of the reply of the Government.

Wages and Hours.—A decision can be given immediately on the claim for increased wages in so far as it is based upon the increased cost of living.

On the other hand, the general claim for an increase of wages and the demand for a reduction of hours and for the nationalisation of the mines are so important that investigation is necessary.

The Government propose, therefore, that there should be an immediate addition to the war wage now payable to the miners to meet the increased cost of living.

The figure of percentage increase in the cost of living at June 1, 1918 [when the miners re-



Mr. S. H. Fry.

Mr. Graham Symes.

Mr. Fry (challenger) has regained the amateur billiards championship. (See page 15.)

ceived their last advance] was 100; the corresponding figure for January 1 last is 120.

The additional war wage due on this basis is 1s. per day, and this advance the Government are prepared at once to allow.

If the amount is disputed in any way by the miners they propose to leave it to be adjusted by an independent tribunal.

With regard to other questions, the Government will establish at once a strong representative committee, including miners, to inquire into the position of the coal trade.

Demobilisation.—It is impossible to give to miners on demobilisation different terms from those which are applied to all the other workmen.

RAILWAY PROBLEMS.

Transport Workers' Parley—Peace Congress and Labour.

Sir Albert Stanley presided over the Railway Conference, which is expected to last for some weeks.

The meeting adjourned last night to a future date not yet arranged.

Transport Workers.—The committee of the Transport Workers' Federation, which was appointed to negotiate for a forty-four hours day, presented its report to the delegates yesterday at Caxton Hall, Westminster. It is stated that the employers offered to concede a forty-six and a half hours week. The conference adjourned.

Labour Treaties—New Point.—The Commission on International Labour Legislation in Paris yesterday adopted Article IV. of the British Draft, says a Paris official message.

This provides that at the proposed International Labour Conference Government representatives, employers and workpeople should be entitled to speak and vote independently with power to draw up conventions binding on the States represented.

New Armistice Conditions Settled—“A Great Step Forward.”

An official communiqué issued yesterday in Paris says that the Supreme War Council yesterday decided on the conditions for the renewal of the armistice. The Council will meet again this afternoon.

It is understood that the Allied War Council, says Reuter, has come to the following conclusions:

1. That it should be made militarily impossible for Germany to recommence hostilities.

2. That it should be imposed upon Germany that we are the victors, and that it is not a blank page that we are going to impose on her.

The *Petit Journal* regards it as certain that Marshal Foch will be able to take the text of the new armistice conditions away with him to-morrow evening.—Reuter.

PERMANENT PEACE TERMS.

A Central News message says:—

Yesterday's meetings of the Supreme War Council were the most important since the Peace Conference began, for the Council was really engaged in putting the finishing touches to what will probably be the permanent naval and military terms of peace.

France, Italy and Japan support the British policy of establishing a military peace without loss of time instead of renewing the armistice month by month.

The decision will probably be that there will be a very brief renewal of the existing armistice, followed within two or three weeks by a declaration of the final military and naval terms Germany must comply with.

A special Reuter telegram, received early to-day, said:—

The discussions of the last three days have been undertaken with the view that the terms of the armistice should be an integral part of the peace terms, and the decision now reached is looked upon as a great step towards the conclusion of a general and stable peace.

The Allies have aimed at laying down at once the naval, military and air terms in much the same form as will be included in the final terms.

The Allied Commanders-in-Chief will meet to-day with the other military authorities in order to draft the conditions based on these principles, which will be presented to the Germans with a short time-limit for acceptance.

TRADE UNIONISM HIT BY UNAUTHORISED STRIKES.

Parliamentary Leaders to the Rescue—Flagrant Cases.

In view of the industrial unrest, a manifesto was issued by the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress last night to affiliated societies "in order that the hands of responsible leaders might be strengthened, and the unions' actions governed in an orderly manner."

With regard to the engineering and shipyard dispute, says the manifesto, a ballot in these grades endorsed by a majority of 177,142 an agreement with employers that hours were to be reduced to forty-seven a week.

But in spite of this, a section of the men demanded a forty-four hour and another a forty-hour week.

"Unauthorised strikes cannot and must not be tolerated." The minority must abide by the decision of the majority—otherwise a serious blow will be struck at the fundamental principle of trade unionism: collective bargaining.

"In another direction a strike has occurred which has inflicted on the workers and the general public—whose opinion it would be unwise to disregard—the maximum of personal inconvenience."

In order to avoid disagreeable incidents of the past few days the Parliamentary Committee put their views at the disposal of all affiliated organisations.

ARMED FORCE BEHIND LEAGUE OF NATIONS?

French Demand for Real Guarantees.

STATIONED IN FRANCE.

Last-Moment Hitch in World Peace Scheme.

An unexpected hitch has arisen in connection with the League of Nations scheme, with the result that a plenary session on the subject is improbable before Saturday, says a Central News message from Paris.

A considerable amount of revision work has been necessitated, and this is being done by a specially-appointed sub-committee.

According to Associated Press messages, says Reuter, M. Leon Bourgeois submitted a memorandum and spoke for two hours with great earnestness and some emotion in favour of a plan for backing the League of Nations by an armed international force.

He urged that the international military force should be stationed in France as the strategic centre of Europe, and the most immediately threatened nation.

M. Leon Bourgeois' proposal is understood to have created a considerable sensation among the delegates.

The motion, it is believed, reflects the French point of view, that before a reduction in the scale of the present Armies can be agreed to there must be a clear understanding as to the international force which is to replace them.

An Exchange message says that France is insisting upon the strongest guarantees that there shall be no repetition of Germany's 1914 assault.

The plan is not for a regularly-organised force comprised of soldiers of all countries, but for a military body, by which any necessary operations of the League may be conducted.

In the case of one nation being threatened by another, they would draw upon the nearest available troops and so throw a protecting screen.

EBERT'S VOW TO GERMAN NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

"Will Protect Liberties of All People of Fatherland."

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.

The German National Assembly has elected Herr Ebert as first President of the German Republic by 227 votes.—Exchange.

The National Assembly at Weimar has adopted the Provisional Constitution, says a Central News Copenhagen message.

At the opening sitting of the National Assembly, says a Reuter Base telegram, Herr Ebert said: "I shall endeavour to fulfil

WHAT THEY WANT.

A summary of the principal Labour demands is:—

Miners, 600,000 Men.—(1) Advance of 30 per cent. on present earnings, plus the 18s. a week war wages. (2) Six-hour day. (3) Full wages for miners displaced by ex-soldiers and for ex-soldiers not re-employed. (4) Nationalisation of mines and minerals.

Railwaymen, 400,000 Men.—(1) Eight-hour day. (2) Conversion of war advances (33s. a week) into permanent wages. (3) Standardisation of wages and conditions on all railways. (4) Equal representation, both national and local, on management of all railways.

Transport Workers, 250,000 Men.—(1) Forty-four-hour week. (2) Increase of 20 per cent. on piece rates.

my duties impartially and without thought of winning the favour of anyone or of doing injury to anyone.

"I am a son of the proletariat. I was brought up in the world of Socialist ideas. I cannot in any way be unfaithful to my origin or to my opinions.

"We shall combat domination with force to the utmost from whatever direction it may come."

"To give the utmost of my strength and of my devotion to protecting the liberties of all Germans—that is the vow I hereby make before the National Assembly."

New Constitution for Germany.—A new measure for constitution is to be introduced in the German National Assembly, but differing from the present system in length of service, which will be much shorter and based on the system in vogue in Switzerland.—Exchange.

One of the Wonders
of the World is the
Amazing Circulation
Record of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

The following are the most recent week-to-week circulation figures:—

Jan. 12	2,267,462
Jan. 19	2,271,542
Jan. 26	2,272,787
Feb. 2	2,279,730
Feb. 9 (Last Sun)	2,287,232

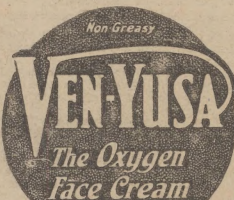
In each case the figures are exclusive of complimentary, free and voucher copies.

The "Sunday Pictorial"
Circulation is the largest
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Sunday Picture Paper.



BAD WEATHER

is the enemy of "good looks," but its attacks are successfully resisted by the skin that is protected daily with Ven-Yusa. The magic touch of this novel oxygen cream gives the complexion a natural beauty and defies time, cold or storm to mar the satin smoothness of the skin. Ven-Yusa is designed to be really beneficial. Try it to-day.



1/- at all Chemists, Stores, &c.

COLOURED COONS AND A CONTRACT.

Revue Producer and £135 a Week Offer.

"ME AND MY GAL"

The well-known music-hall artists and comedians, Messrs. Scott and Whaley, were defendants in an action brought in the King's Bench Division yesterday by Mr. William Henshall, revue producer.

By injunction Mr. Henshall sought to restrain defendants from appearing elsewhere during the period they were under contract with him. He also claimed damages. Sir Edward Marshall Hall, K.C. (for plaintiff), said Mr. Henshall carried on a theatrical employment agency under L.C.C. licence, which was taken away from him. He sustained unfortunate notoriety through being connected with a divorce case in which Mr. Justice Horridge made some severe observations in regard to him.

Counsel had no doubt it was because of this that the present action was being defended.

FROM £17 10s. TO £135.

Counsel's Story of How Messrs. Scott and Whaley Were Boomed.

The defendants were coloured comedians who came to this country some years ago. When Mr. Henshall saw the performance on the music-hall stage, where they were earning £17 10s. a week, Mr. Henshall subsequently boomed them and took them on at £60 a week. They continued to play for him at increased salaries until the contract in question was entered into at £110 per week, with an option of re-engagement at £135 per week.

The contract was made in July, 1918, and was to commence to run in January, 1919. It was not until the last day, when defendants had been summoned to rehearsal of the new production which Mr. Henshall was arranging—"Me and My Gal"—that they declined to go on, and they now said they were not bound to act for him. Counsel suggested that the real reason for the alleged breach was that the defendants had received a better offer.

A JOURNALIST DEFINED.

Judge's Amusing Quotation from "Me and My Gal."

Mr. Henshall, in evidence, said he bought the rights to produce "Me and My Gal" in this country from Mr. Vernon for £350.

Mr. Harry M. Vernon, the writer of "Me and My Gal," told Mr. Justice McCardie that he was a journalist.

His Lordship: That accounts for the point here (referring to the play). The second girl says: "You are a detective." Eric: "I am worse; I am a reporter." Third girl: "What is the difference?" Eric: "A detective gives an account of what he sees and a reporter gives an account of what he never sees." (Laughter.)

Mr. Douglas Hogg, K.C., for the defence, stated that his clients said the contract was obtained from them by misrepresentations and that they were therefore not bound by it.

Harry Clifford Scott said that while playing at the Middlesex Music Hall plaintiff came to him in regard to the contract. It was the first he had heard of the £110.

The reason he gave subsequently for not opening until February 24 instead of January 6 was that he wanted the defendants for six weeks for nothing.

He refused to go to rehearsal because he had heard while at Sheffield the show had not been booked. The hearing was adjourned.

ELIMINATING BEAUTIES.

No Photograph Being Overlooked in "Daily Mirror" Contest.

The task of discriminating "possibles" and "probables" from among the tens of thousands of photographs entered for *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition is enormous. It takes up much time, for the aim of *The Daily Mirror* is that no competitor's photograph shall be overlooked in the preliminary selection of portraits to be submitted for final judging to the honorary committee.

Nearly every photograph sent in has now been carefully inspected. No competitor need fear that her entry has been passed by without scrutiny.

The last three or four thousand are now going through this process of elimination. When they have been dealt with the judging committee will begin to choose the winners of the competition from the selected "possibles" and "probables."

The committee comprises:—

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.
Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.
Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.
Mrs. M. Whiteford.
Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough).
Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

In all, £1,000 in cash prizes will be awarded. In addition, the first four prizewinners will be

COAL CRISIS NEARLY AT AN END.

Supply for London Increased and Increasing.

NOT ENOUGH SACKS.

A prominent official of the Board of Trade Coal Department told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that supply and distribution of coal are improving daily.

"At the root of the trouble," he said, "we must place the strikes, which have not only reduced the amount of coal available for distribution, but have affected transport."

"Although I cannot give figures, I may say that the supply for London has already increased."

"The street trollies are taking out more coal to-day than ever before."

"And, again, it is not merely a question of conveyance, but of sufficient half-hundred-weight sacks."

"We have the question well in hand. With men returning to the trade every day, and the supplies improving, there is no reason for anxiety."

Isle of Wight.—The shortage of coal has led to the inhabitants making an appeal to the military authorities, who are relieving the shortage from military stores through the local authorities.

Birmingham.—Several schools are closed and fifty more are expected to close next week owing to the shortage of fuel. None can be obtained from Cannock Chase as the canals are frozen.

Five-year-old Coalman.—Children have been scouring coalyards to secure pennyworths of coal. One little boy of five years was seen to carry home 14lb. weight, for which he had paid 4d.

ICE-BOUND ENGLAND.

Long Pond in Hyde Park Open to Skaters.

The following shows where skating is in full swing:—

London.—The Long Pond in Hyde Park is thrown open for skating, and will accommodate 3,000 people.

River Lea.—From Limehouse upwards navigation on the River Lea is almost entirely suspended.

Virginia Water.—Ice in good condition, though rough in places.

Fenland.—Skating races for veterans and juveniles were held yesterday. Amateur championship of Lincolnshire will be held at the earliest opportunity.

Caterham.—Moonlight skating till a late hour on Godstone Lake.

North Wales.—Canals and rivers are frozen over for miles and miles.

Strikers' icy Welcome.—The greater part of the London docks was frozen over when the strikers resumed work yesterday.

Fatalities.—Frank Johnson was drowned in Squire's Water, near Knappford, Cheshire, and Alfred Stathers in a reservoir near Cannock, both through the ice giving way.

FATAL TO TRESSES.

Flu's Ravages Cause of Falling Hair, Says Doctor.

"We are in danger of becoming a hairless nation! On every side you hear people complaining of thinning locks."

Thus an eminent doctor to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The causes are: War strain, inferior food and the 'flu.'"

Another doctor advocates a speedy bob-cut at the first signs of falling hair. "The strength then goes to the roots," he said.

"Besides, short hair is more easily cared for," he went on. "Olive oil and bay rum will rubbed in are excellent."

But the entire system should be toned up and the nerves fed and rested.

"BUBBLES," C.B.

Captain James Honoured—C.B.E. for Captain Brandon.

In the list of honours published in the *Gazette* last night appears the name of Captain W. M. James, who becomes a C.B.

The original of "Bubbles," of his grandfather's famous painting, Captain James was recently appointed Deputy-Director of Naval Intelligence.

Another name is that of Captain Vivian Brandon, R.N., who is given a C.B.E.

It was Captain Brandon who, in 1910, was sentenced to four years' detention in a Hun fortress for alleged espionage.

After two years and a half the Kaiser pardoned him.

'SETTLE THE WAR DEBT BY LOTTERY.'

Signor Luzzatti, a former Italian Minister of Finance, has sent to Mr. Wilson, says the *Central News*, a scheme for paying off a great part of the world's war debt by means of a



BABY WOODS.

"He was a puny Baby."

Fairview, Corton, Lowestoft.
Feb. 4th, 1918.

Dear Sirs,

I am enclosing the photo of my baby boy; he is 15 months old and weighs 30½ lb.

He was a puny baby until at the age of three weeks I commenced to give him Virol; now he is a particularly tall, fine, happy, healthy boy, full of fun and mischief.

He has cut 16 teeth without any trouble, can walk, and he talks quite plainly. He is very fond of his Virol.

Signed AGNES WOODS.

Virol is used in large quantities in more than 2,000 Hospitals and Infant Clinics.

Virol Babies have firm flesh, strong bones, and good colour.

VIROL

In Jars 1/1, 1/10 & 3/3.

VIROL, LTD., 148-150, Old St., London, E.C. BRITISH MADE & BRITISH OWNED

"TIZ" Gladdens Sore, Tired Feet

"Oh! My poor swollen, puffed-up feet."



"Great Scott! Where's the TIZ?"

TIZ makes sore, burning, tired, "chillyblain" feet feel fine and comfy. Walks go the aches and pains, the corns, hard skin, blisters, bunions and chilblains.

TIZ draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you drill, how far you march, or how long you remain on your feet, TIZ brings restful foot comfort.

"TIZ is simply wonderful," declares Mr. W. Passells, Old London Road, Essex. "It has cured me of all my corns, it's really good stuff. I got a 1s. 3d. box of TIZ, and in an hour my feet were better. I wear your new boots, keep your feet nice and happy. If any difficulty in getting TIZ, write to W. L. DODGE, Ltd., 27, Chancery Lane, London."

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1919.

THE MEANING OF BOLSHEVISM.

WE publish on another page to-day a document which the Government would do well to scatter broadcast over this country. It was printed in *The Times* on Tuesday.

It is the Bolshevik programme for the public "appropriation" of women.

Let every woman in this country read it.

She will see that Bolshevism here would mean that she would be *seized by the State*, as part of public property.

Let every husband in England read it. He will see that under Bolshevism his wife would be taken from him.

Let every mother in England read it. She will see that her infant children would be taken from her to be brought up by the State.

Let every pure woman read it and see that Bolshevism means *compulsory prostitution*.

This revelation of the anarchical anti-marriage creed of Bolshevism should surely help to kill the impulse towards anarchy in England.

We love our home life here. The "ideal" of "all things in common, including wives," hardly appeals to the working man.

But unfortunately the working man does not understand what Bolshevism means. He does not realise. He goes blindly on, without seeing the road.

The railwaymen do not realise when, from time to time, they threaten to "hold up" the transport of the country; and so to promote anarchy.

The miners do not realise when they threaten to cripple the coal supply; and so to ruin industry. They do not realise it when, as yesterday, they lightly reject a conciliatory Government offer "as not being a reply to their demands."

No class realises, when it threatens mortally to wound the country for the gaining of a local satisfaction.

So, while very few want the effects of Bolshevism, very many adopt its methods.

They think you can have the method without the effect.

You cannot—not for long. The two go together.

Therefore, let every soul who tries to get immediate satisfaction by the methods of anarchy, consider that the results of anarchy are what this document reveals: Misery for all, except those cut-throats who keep all dancing to the crack of their bloodstained whip!

'OVERWROUGHT NERVES.'

THERE is an old wise maxim for the guidance of hot-tempered people.

It tells them to sleep one night before doing anything in a temper, and to count twenty, or even fifty, or perhaps a hundred, before saying anything in anger. It is a "cure."

Next day, your temper being better, you don't want to do anything silly.

After the intellectual effort of counting in silence, you don't want to say anything stupid.

A homely lesson for all classes to-day!

A homely lesson for the "triple alliance" of labour this week presenting their ultimatum.

We are suffering (all of us) from "overwrought nerves," the Prime Minister warned us in his speech.

Let us sleep over a grievance till we're calm. Let us count in silence till our tempers return. In that way "overwrought nerves" can be healed without damage to us all.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is possible to be below flattery as well as above it. One who trusts nobody will not trust hypocrits. One who does not value real glory will not value its counterfeit.—Macaulay.

FROZEN PIPES AND THE HOUSEWIFE'S FEARS

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FROM AN EXPERT.

By T. THORNE BAKER.

"ARE your pipes frozen?" I may take it that they are "at time of writing." Therefore I may take it also that your one thought is this: When will they thaw? What shall I do with them then?"

I will therefore not offer the usual impossible suggestions.

These generally amount to telling the householder to live in another house. He has to make the best of the house he has. How can he make the best of it?

One of the chief worries of the housewife is as to whether it is possible to light the kitchen fire on account of the danger of the hot-water supply being out of order. For, if the hot-water supply is cut off through the cold-water supply being frozen, there is every danger of disaster before many hours.

solid hammer, hammer the lead pipe flat on the side nearest the cistern.

Most suburban houses are supplied with a main-water cock, which can usually be found under the pavement in front of the house, in a small well provided with an iron "lid" or top.

TURN OFF THE MAIN!

This cock, or tap, is generally at least a couple of feet below the level of the pavement and requires a water key in order to reach it to turn it off. These keys can be bought from all large ironmongers, and it is a great safeguard to have one in the house, so that the main supply can be at once turned off if a burst occurs. The amount of flooding possible is then limited to the capacity of the cistern, and perhaps not that.

Many plumbers are busy this winter putting small gas burners in bathrooms and lavatories.

The tiny flame from these burners is quite sufficient just to keep the temperature high enough to prevent freezing troubles.

The unfortunate thing is that the large

WHAT THE NERVOUS SKATER FEELS LIKE.



As though innumerable experts were dancing all about him and preparing to trip him up!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Keeping in a fire all night is useless waste of coal.

The first thing that a plumber does is to turn on the hot-water tap and listen carefully to find whether water flows into the cold-water cistern.

Otherwise, as the hot-water boiler becomes emptied, there will be no supply from the cold-water cistern to refill it, and an explosion may occur.

If on taking water from the hot-water boiler one can hear the immediate flow of water into the cold-water cistern then it is perfectly safe to light the fire.

Water expands considerably on freezing, so that when a pipe freezes the larger volume of the ice enlarges and strains the pipe.

If the latter is in a bad condition (as is unfortunately so often the case), the crack in the expanded part of the pipe will give rise to a leak when the ice thaws, and the crack will very probably extend and the leak become serious.

In such a case as this, first turn on all the taps in the house, in order to relieve the pressure on the cracked pipe; then, with a good,

majority of the bigger houses are so badly built that long lengths of pipe are exposed to the cold in utterly unget-at-able parts of the house, rendering it quite impossible to take any useful precautions.

In such cases as this we must, needless to say, rely on Providence—and the plumber.

The pipe crisis is (to sum up) the result of the altogether fatuous building of a past generation.

The Victorian Age built swiftly and badly, and cheaply. We are paying the penalty.

They built to make money quickly.

That is why we lose it so quickly over our houses. Which in itself is a moral lesson! Let us apply it in the new buildings with which (we hear) the country is soon to be scattered.

Otherwise our children will be complaining of us as builders, even as we, with justice, complain of our forefathers.

Only by building solidly and practically can we escape the reproaches of the future.

Where, then, is the expert architect?

Where is the practical builder?

Let them get ready. We want them.

T. T. B.

"REMEMBER RUSSIA."

WARNINGS FROM OUR READERS AS TO THE POLICY OF STRIKES.

THE GENERAL GOOD.

EVERY prolonged strike surely means increased poverty for every working man.

Every working man in Russia is now poor enough, as your leaders are.

The good of the worker can only result from the good of the community as a whole.

Temple, E.C.

ECONOMIST.

STRIKE MANIA.

I SUGGEST that the representatives of the people should at once sit as a committee to consider whether strikes and trade unions are in the interest, first, of the State; second, of the community at large.

To my mind, there is no doubt strikes amount to treason to the State.

Wages, like water, must find their level until all countries agree to the same wage, by the hour, for the same kind of work.

Then there should be four classes of workmen—for the work of all men is not of equal value, and never can be.

To bring some clear decision about as soon as possible should be the earnest endeavour of the Government. Then we could have free trading between the nations and return to the production, which is the only way to increase our prosperity. A LOVER OF FREEDOM.

LABOUR'S LEADERS.

WHY won't Labour listen to its leaders? Because it no longer recognises them as such.

It looks upon them as "representatives." They are to take orders, not to give them.

And the orders change every day. Therefore the leaders change too. A. M. Wimbledon.

ELECTRIC POWER.

WITH regard to the excellent suggestion in *The Daily Mirror* of February 11 that coal should be converted into electricity on the spot, and then the electricity should be conveyed to certain centres, is there not the same objection to it as to the scheme of converting the energy from the tides (at Hayling Island and elsewhere) into power—namely, that, according to law, electricity may not be conveyed by above-ground wires, and the underground method of conveyance is uneconomical?

Is not the first step to repeal this law? The next step could be to utilise both coal and the tides and other water-power, and give employment, incidentally, to thousands, thanks to the need of construction. EUSTACE MILES.

"WEDDED MONOTONY."

WHY all these comments on husbands, and wives living "new and separate" lives?

My opinion is that those couples who try to find peace and enjoyment apart from one another are certainly not well-suited companions.

Why should one feel married life to be monotonous—as evidently some do, who seek to spend "just the week-ends" together?

If a wife is happily married she does not wish to seek enjoyment outside her home, and apart from her husband.

Their lives are woven together in all troubles and pleasures, and at the end of the day the wife looks forward to his return.

Thus one fails to understand why so many of the present day couples prefer outside companionship in preference to that of their life-mate, who should always stand first.

MARRIED FOR LOVE.

FANCY TAXING ME!

HOW can I get married?

The only man I know who might be persuaded into marrying me is earning actually less money than I am.

I am one of the girls earning over £100 a year whom your correspondent thinks ought to be taxed.

I just earn enough money to keep myself (not too comfortably), and the man in question is in the same position.

Even if we married, what sort of a life would it be—living in two rooms, both going out to business, and coming home to clean up and cook after a tiring day?

How could any children be brought up?

ANOTHER BACHELOR GIRL.

SHE IS SORRY FOR THEM.

AS a "home girl" I may I say a word in our defence to "Ex-Ex."

We are not "going out," but, having fewer opportunities of doing out, our clothes last longer, and therefore we cannot be ahead of the fashions.

The fact of the "home girl's" bad chances in the matrimonial market lies not with the girl, nor with the flapper who outs her, but with the men.

Men, as a rule, prefer any sort of girl to a girl who lives and works at home. He has an impression that her intelligence is not equal to his.

A HOME GIRL.

IN MY GARDEN.

Figs. 12.—The ranunculus (buttercup) family gives us many pretty garden flowers. The well-known "bachelor's buttons" (anemones) make a charming show in some moist bed, and their bright yellow rosette-like flowers are valuable for cutting.

Aconitidolus ("Fair Maids of France") produces double white blossoms, and is equally decorative. The single species is but seldom seen, but grows freely near water.

The brilliant Turban ranunculus may be planted in light soil at the end of the month.

E. F. T.

MR. JAMES WARD'S GIFT OF FRESCOES TO DUBLIN.



Lambert Simnel being carried through the streets after his coronation as King of Dublin in 1486.

**T.O.T. ENTERTAINS TINY TOTS.**—Six hundred dependents of sailors and soldiers were given a jolly evening by the T.O.T. (Trams, Omnibuses, Tubes) at Allison Hall, Wood Green. The children with one of their favourites.**ORPHANED, BUT ADOPTED.**—One of the striking coloured photographs at the Canadian Exhibition at the Grafton Galleries. A Canadian boy pacifies a Belgian baby whose mother was killed by an enemy shell. The child was hurt while still in its mother's arms.

WELLS TAKES TO GOLF.



Bombardier Billy Wells, who has begun to train at Brighton for his match against Joe Beckett, enjoying a round of golf. He learnt to play the game while in training at Leigh-on-Sea for one of his matches just before the war, and was to be seen on the links every day.

**BELGIAN HONOUR.**—Sir Robert Blair, Education Officer of the L.C.C., created Officier de l'Ordre de la Couronne by King Albert.**"MADE IN GERMANY."**—Royal Engineers of the army of occupation using a German washing machine which they found in a village near Cologne.—(Official.)**NEW M.F.H.**—Sir Charles Frederick, Bart., to be Master of the famous Fitchley Hunt, Col. Walter Faber having resigned.**"ANTIQUITY" IS DEFEATED.**—An exciting moment in a women's hockey match at Dublin between the "Antiquity" team and Alexandra College. The latter won.

THE GERMAN OFFICER AT LAST EXPOSED.

WHAT THE SWAGGERER'S OWN MEN THINK OF HIM.

By ARTHUR WILLIS.

Will the Prussian officer ever again push civilians from the path as he struts about Berlin?

WHAT is to become of the swaggering German officer who used to elbow civilians off the pavements in peace time in Germany and who has now spent four years in bullying and oppressing his own men and the unfortunate inhabitants of occupied countries?

He has obviously had his day, for his domineering, sabre-rattling attitude will no longer be tolerated in modern Socialist Germany. There is only one course for him—he must demobilise himself at once, get into civilian clothes and lie low.

So little is seen or heard of him that we imagine this is just what he is doing. The weekly papers in Germany, up till recently full of pictures of their heavy-jowled military leaders, now show us only fat Government officials or Spartacists. The officer is apparently concealed in his club—planning how to make himself scarce.

In an officers' paper, published in Oldenburg, a series of articles appeared recently on the position of the German officer after the revolution—being a paper for circulation among officers only, a little "bluff" could be safely indulged in. "We demand to do our part in helping to build up the Fatherland!" That is the spirit of these articles—which conclude with this memorable sentence: "The comradeship, which was formed when facing the enemy together, will continue to unite officer and man."

THE OTHER STORY.

Keep this sentiment in mind while turning to the other side of the picture—hear what the German "Tommy" has to say about this "comradeship" bluff!

The following letter from a German soldier appeared in the *Leipziger Volksstimme* the other day. We can only give a quotation here and the naïve style of the original may be missing—but it is enough to show what the "Feldgrau" thinks of his former master.

"I was stationed for seven weeks this spring at Vireux, on the Belgian frontier. My company leader (who was at the same time commandant of the district) was an ex-magistrate, who had got the sack, named Friedrich, from Halle. He was a man of about fifty—a first-class tyrant and rascal. The unfortunate population of Vireux absolutely trembled when he appeared on the scene.

"The way he bullied and oppressed the inhabitants and the soldiers made our hair stand on end. . . . In Vireux there was a convalescent home for officers, where a scandalous amount of feasting and drinking went on. The officers "on the sick list" danced, drank, and with disreputable women in the streets in broad daylight—to the horror of the civilian inhabitants.

"Friedrich provided a piano for these brave defenders of the Fatherland, who were covered with orders and decorations they had no idea how they had earned, and when they had smashed it they gave it to our canteen. It was good enough for us!

ROBBERY AND VIOLENCE.

"Then this despot of a commandant robbed a well-to-do family of a splendid instrument, in spite of the appeals of the mother of the house and her daughters.

"I can see these poor ladies now, crying and begging that their beautiful piano should not be destroyed. The result was that Friedrich simply turned this family out of their luxurious home on to the street.

"A lady, whose son, a lieutenant in the French Army, had been killed, had been given a little dog by him as a souvenir. Now, the "despot" lived across the way, and as the dog's bark was too much for his nerves, he shot it with his revolver, and the daughter of the house narrowly escaped being hit by the bullet!

"A well-known citizen of Vireux said to me: 'I tell you, sir, if ten years after the war a German comes to France and it turns out he was an officer, I assure you he will be torn to pieces by the population, for what these wretches have done to us will never be forgotten.'

"The German "Tommy" voices the "comradeship" he feels for his officer. Now that he is getting his own back and beginning to talk, the German officer would do well to seek civilian employment at once, otherwise he will have to "face the music," the just indignation of the people he has oppressed, supported by evidence from his "comrade" the Tommy!"

A. W.

SOME NEW MODES THAT ARE NOT IMMODEST

THE MUCH-DISCUSSED DECOLLETAGE.

By M. E. BROOKE.

THE salons of the maitres couturiers in the West End have now assumed a normal or pre-war aspect, but prices are much higher.

Regarding the much-discussed decolletage, a well-known firm who has on its books many of the crowned heads of Europe, including our own Royal Family, explained the reason for the prevalent impression that frocks were higher in the following manner.

The dressmakers in Paris have not yet shown their collection, but have sent forth a few "scouts" in the form of stray models in order to gauge the feelings of Englishwomen at this date in the calendar.

Curiously enough (there is no reason for this, unless it be to conserve material), the dresses are small, and when tried on mannequins of generous proportions the bodices are forced up in front and drop at the back. This was demonstrated in a silver and green brocade model enriched with silver lace, the plaque front extended to the collar-bone, but would have been many inches lower had it been seen on a mannequin it fitted. The back was cut in a "V" to the waist.

Another firm largely patronised by Americans declared that it is the alteration in the "cut" of the decolletage that is responsible for the "canard!"

The bodices of dance frocks have lately consisted of broad ribbon, with shoulder-straps of narrow ribbon diamante or tulle.

Now, instead of forming the bodice, the ribbon is arranged lower, with a soupçon of the Swiss belt influence, and is surmounted with a most elaborate modeste of tulle lace or georgette. This suggests an excelsior effect.

The Empire decolletage gives a similar suggestion; nevertheless, when a tape measure is employed it is found that the depth of the decolletage of yesterday and to-day is the same.

The director of a firm which has salons in Paris and New York declares that full evening dresses will be very low. He says, however, that there is some justification for the rumour of higher evening frocks, and that is the passing of the demi-toilette.

Again, the *fichu* bodice that is making a tentative bid for favour is an aid to spreading the rumour.

He also stated that there is a considerable amount of unrest in the world of dress.

"As a rule," he added, "Paris and America go hand in hand, but to-day I have received two telegrams, one from Paris, calling attention to the fact that the skirts are shorter, and another from America, saying they are longer."

A tour round the West End ateliers shows that there is nothing in the least immodest in the French models that have arrived, nor is it anticipated that there will be.

Let it be remembered that Paris has so far not shown her first collections, and that it is not until her second collections have been judged and approved by London and New York that the modes become crystallised.

M. E. B.



THEIR LAST "PARADE."—The turkeys are about to be commandeered to make dinners for our troops in Italy.—(Official photograph.)

A NEW WAY OF SELECTING FANCY DRESS.

HISTORY'S REPETITION SUPPLIES THE IDEA.

By MARGARET BELL.

"IF I can only explain what I have in mind," Baa began. "It's this. We'll each dress to represent the person whom we, in our war capacity, resembled most. There were heaps of women in medieval wars who did things for the State. History always repeats itself. Let's find out who they were."

Which caused a scuffle to the library and an hour's bending over great books. By tea-time everything was decided.

Phyllis, who had been actually under fire, was to go as the Countess of Salisbury, who in 1341, while her husband was a prisoner in Paris, defended her home and his, Wark Castle, against the Scots.

"One thing about the costume which will suit me," she said, "is the ultra high collar which is pinned into my hair. After my stiff khaki collars, my neck is not very fit for an ordinary evening dress. The surcoat will be all right, too, for I'm in the habit of wearing mannish things."

After a great deal of discussion it was decided that Louise, who had given lectures to her munition girls on the feminist movement up-to-date, should represent Christine de Pisan and wear a fourteenth-century costume of voluminous brocade, if such could be rented.

Baa, in her motor-driving days, was always up to pranks, and while she was by no means the "impudent baggage" which the Hon. Bridget Noel is credited with being, she agreed to impersonate this seventeenth century young lady with the twentieth century ideas, in a black mantle of waved silk, a black velvet bodice and fringed petticoat.

Betty had gone in for dairy work, so it was agreed that she should array herself according to the fashion approved by Lady Mary Wortley Montague, who about 1700, while in Italy, did all her own dairy work, as well as teaching it to her neighbours.

She would dress very plainly, wearing a black silk apron, looped-up skirt and a high, stiff cap, the only soft touch being the ruffs at the ends of her sleeves.

There remained only Eileen to outfit. Her special war duty, apart from settling the disputes in an aeroplane factory, was disposing of war certificates.

She did this, not only to help carry on the war, but to induce her girls to save money.

Suddenly she read: "The women of Coventry collected loans for the Wars of the Roses."

An idea! She should be the prototype of no one in particular, but wearing a voluminous linen headdress, orange-coloured skirt and bodice, with white cuffs and collar; she would appear as a lady of Coventry in the fifteenth century.

So at last everything was decided, and the party joyously went out to tea.

M. B.

WOMEN ARCHITECTS TO REBUILD OUR HOMES.

A PROFESSION THAT SHOULD BE OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

By MARY MORTIMER MAXWELL.

This article tells how we may live without a domestic servant problem.

THE average Canadian and American housewife visiting England is horrified at the carrying of trays from room to room. Where kitchen and dining-room are on the same floor (and in newly-built homes they should always be that), why is there not that little sliding door and shelf from kitchen to dining-room, so that a tray is merely pushed through from room to room?

Why heavy iron trays at all? Why the continual carry back and forth of water and the emptying of "slops"?

Why heartstoning and black leading when both stove and step should be washed instead of smeared with either black or white?

Why ten thousand things that make housekeeping a painful drudgery when it might be made a real pleasure?

It is true that London and other English towns cannot be torn down all at once and rebuilt, but if the energy and thought and planning that are now being put into this never-solvable domestic servant problem were put into alterations, half our troubles would be gone in this matter.

HOW MEN HAVE BUILT.

Those who think that now the war is over we shall get back to anything like pre-war housekeeping conditions are living in a day-dream.

Away, then, with the planning of how to make servants come back to us, and let us make some sensible planning of how to live happily without them.

And one of the most important things in this planning is that women and not men shall devote their time and their brains to it. The homes of this country have all been planned by men architects and builders—and see the pass to which they have brought us!

Throughout the past century men have been crying that "woman's sphere is the home!" while they have been engaged in making the home a most unenjoyable place except for the very wealthy.

They have built without sinks in the proper place, without cupboards with hot and cold water for bedrooms, without easily adjusted baths, without sensible cooking stoves, without a thousand things that a woman architect would have considered.

Let men build cathedrals, town halls and monuments, if they will, but in pity's name, let women build our homes!

And women architects should be women who are housekeepers themselves—I mean those who have had to live in and put up with the inconveniences of man-made houses and flats.

Already men are at work planning houses and flats to cope with the "house famine" for what are known as the "working classes."

COPY CANADA AND U.S.

They should not be allowed to construct these buildings until they have paid a visit to Canada and the United States and noted the way they should be built for comfort and convenience.

During my last visit to these two countries I went through kitchens of cheap working-men's homes and found them fitted up with two stationary laundry tubs with hot and cold running water and exit for waste; and with a movable partition in between the two tubs which, when taken out, turned them into one really nice clean bath-tub for both the grown-ups and the children. These were in cheap places, mind you, where an economy in space was necessary.

The tubs were up on legs of the right height for laundry work, and were reached for bathing purposes by a couple of movable steps. They had covers which made them convenient as tables when necessary.

I had a journalist friend who lived in one of these kitchens, hiring it from a woman who had taken two flats and so had no need of the second kitchen.

My friend fitted the room up like a miniature palace, with her divan bed and pretty draperies and furniture, and paid two dollars (eight shillings) a week for a room where she had laundry conveniences, if she wished to use them, and a private bath, hot and cold running water, steam heat and a refrigerator which was also fitted for the running away of waste water.

M. M. M.

AEROPLANE ARCHERY.



Toys must be up-to-date nowadays if they are to please the children. This little boy has a quiver full of miniature aeroplanes, which he shoots into the air from his bow.

GOING UP.



Lady Drogheda, who is known as "the Flying Countess," ready to start on a trip from an aerodrome at Cricklewood. She has always been actively associated with aerial matters.

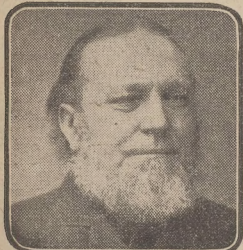
A WEATHER CONTRAST: BITT



A very minor accident at Virginia Water. A girl adjusts her skates after falling.



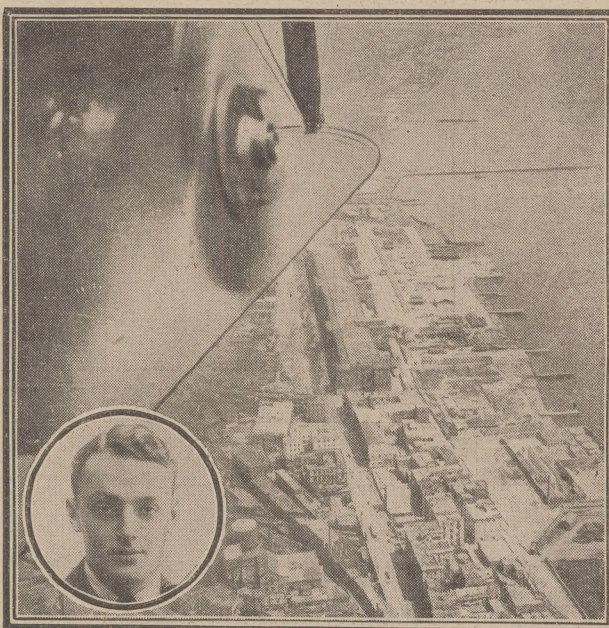
While skating is in full swing at Palm Beach, Florida, the weather is just what is needed for iced drinks.



THE PEASANTS' CHAMPION.—Mr. Joseph Arch, ex-M.P. and founder of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, who has died, aged ninety-three. His first job was to scare crows at 4d. a day.



AMERICAN ADMIRAL.—Admiral Wilson, who is suffering from pneumonia at Brest. He commanded the patrol forces, Atlantic Fleet, and was later commander U.S. naval forces in France.



HENDON TO CONSTANTINOPLE.—Bird's-eye view of Naples taken by Captain P. T. Rawlings, D.S.C., while on the way to attack the Goeben. This was the famous trip made with Major Savory, D.S.C. (inset), from Hendon-Constantinople-Mudros.



A NAUTICAL "TELEPHONE."—The apparatus used by seamen when operating torpedoes. It is called the control voice pipe, and keeps the men in touch with the various parts of the ship.



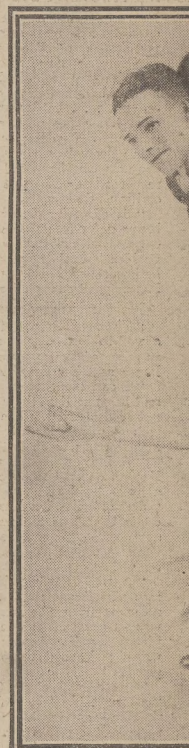
FAMOUS ARTIST.—Sir William Orpen, A.R.A., who has just been elected a member of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours.



RAILWAY BUILDER.—Mr. George Pauling, of Messrs Pauling and Co., the famous railway builders, who has died at the age of sixty-four.



EX-KAISER'S GUILT.—Professor C. Oman, who has compiled a dossier proving that the ex-Emperor is responsible for the war.

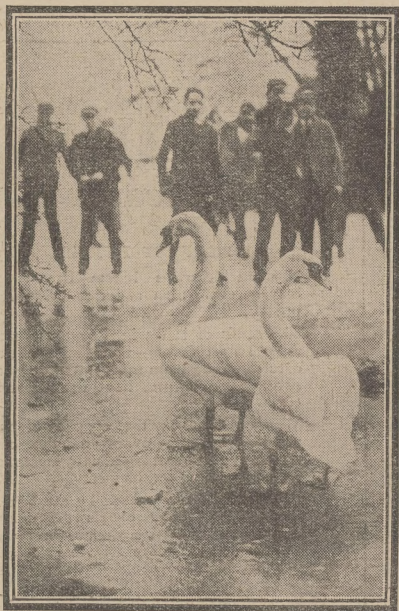


TWO TALENTED DANCERS.—Two who are appearing in "Waltz" at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

OLD AND SWELTERING HEAT. AS ARAB. FEEDING THE SQUIRRELS



tain, it is so hot at
bathing and clamour-
re non-alcoholic.



The swans are worse tempered than usual, and view with anger the arrival of the Eton boys.



How Driver P. W. Long, R.F.A. of Rushden, disguised himself when he tried to escape from the Turks. He was lost for twelve days in the desert, practically without food.—(Exclusive.)



The cold and the need of food has tamed the squirrels in Regent's Park. Shy generally, they peep at you when you approach, and then, just as you have got close, turn and scuttle away at top speed.



MINUTE PORTIONS OF COAL.—The cold snap has made the fuel shortage much more keenly felt, and queues are reappearing in the poorer neighbourhoods. A City man doing his own carting and a little girl with her small ration.



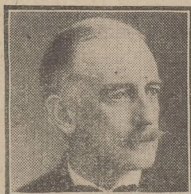
A BRIDE-TO-BE.—The Hon. Daphne Freeman-Mitford, sister of Lord Redesdale, to be married on February 27 to Captain G. W. E. Bowyer, M.P., M.C.



GOVERNMENT OF LONDON.—Lt.-General Sir Francis Lloyd, who has been adopted as the Municipal Reform candidate for East Fulham in the forthcoming L.C.C. election.



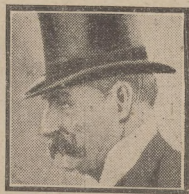
AMERICA'S LARGEST BATTLESHIP.—Building the Maryland. She will have a displacement of 41,000 tons, and will carry 16in. guns. She will be electrically driven, and her crew will number 1,200 officers and men.



HIS OLD POST.—Sir Thomas Munro, K.B.E., Chief Labour Adviser, Ministry of Munitions, who is returning to his old duties.



AWARDED THE M.B.E.—Mrs. G. A. Jones, B.A., is Deputy-Controller Q.M.A.A.C. at Headquarters in France, and has rendered very valuable services.



RESIGNATION.—Lord Raglan, Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man, who, it is announced is resigning. He has been governor since 1902.



Don't Blind Yourself to Food Facts.

YOUR daily problem is to supply your food-needs in appetising form at lowest cost. The official way of showing the nourishing value of any food is by the number of "Calories" or food units it contains. Thus you need from 2,500 to 3,500 "Calories" a day according to the work you do.

This is the Government Table of Food Values expressed in Calories per pound of each food.

	Calories.	Price.
Bacon (16 per cent. bone) ...	2,275	2s. 4d.
Cheese ...	1,777	1s. 8d.
Beef (18 per cent. bone) ...	1,000	1s. 9d.
Poultry ...	701	2s. 8d.
Eggs (8 equal to 1 lb.) ...	624	3s. 8d.
Fish ...	228	1s. 5d.

Compare this with the large packet of Quaker Oats, which gives over 3,500 Calories and costs 11½d.

You can feed six people on Quaker Oats for the cost of feeding one on meats; you can feed them vastly better, for the Oat is considered the greatest food that grows—and Quaker Oats is the highest grade of oat food.

Quaker Oats

WITH THAT EXQUISITE FLAVOUR.

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, E.C.2.

193



Weather Treacheries and Wolsey

GUARD against our treacherous climate—wear Wolsey. Remember! Winter's severest severities often come when we are beginning to look for Spring. Be prepared!

Poets have idealised Spring—but the spring of reality differs too often from the spring of our hopes and desires. Winds that pierce to the very marrow of our bones, sleets that cut and sting, drifting snows and drenching showers frequently distinguish the Spring. Protect yourself against winter's treacheries and spring's uncertainties—wear Wolsey.

History shows that periods following great wars are times of danger and epidemic. This will be an after-the-war spring. Now that there is a chance of getting Wolsey see to it at once. Materials and manufacture cost more than formerly—the price of Wolsey must therefore be higher than in pre-war days, but Wolsey is worth its price. Wolsey costs less than doctor's bills.



Keep in touch with your retailer, who can apply to us.
THE WOLSEY UNDERWEAR CO., LEICESTER.

Icilma Cream

PERFECT PURITY.

The world-famous Icilma Cream can only be made from materials of **perfect purity**.

Thousands of ladies implore us to send them Icilma Cream—they find that substitutes, **made from materials not good enough for Icilma**, have not the same effect.

We are glad to say that supplies of pure materials are improving and that consequently our output is gradually increasing—soon all needs will be met.

It is now clearly realised by the myriad users that nothing equals the dainty, foamy, fragrant Icilma Cream—no matter what claims are made for the imitations.

Price 1/- everywhere—pronounced Eye-Silma, Icilma Flesh-Tinted Cream, 1/6 per pot. ICILMA CO., LTD., St. Pancras, N.W.1.

Use it daily and look your best.



TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady E. Hesketh-Priest, interested in the Shoreditch Infant Welfare Centre.



Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, youngest daughter of the Countess of March.

"BOLSHIES" TO GO.

Mr. Lloyd George in the Lobby—King Alfonso to Race in England.

I HEAR that the Government are very firm in their determination to clear these isles of mischievous foreign agitators. Several are marked for deportation as "undesirable." Mr. Cecil Harmsworth was one of those who urged the sending overseas of a recent dangerous deportee.

A Revival.

Mr. Lloyd George has revived a good old practice, which fell into disuse during Mr. Asquith's Premiership. After the House rose on Tuesday he was in the Lobby shaking hands with new members. Several warmly-welcomed Labour men were introduced to him by Mr. Will Thorne.

In the Lobby.

Mr. Gladstone and other leaders used to spend some time in the Lobbies. Mr. Asquith used to walk through the Lobbies generally at a time when they were not replete with members.

With Catarrh Accompaniment.

Every second member of the new House of Commons seems to have a cough. Such a chorus of barks was never heard before, and it is at times quite difficult to follow a speech for the bronchial obligato.

Mr. Bottomley's Speech.

Many of the new members confessed pleasurable surprise at the effect produced by Mr. Bottomley's first speech in the new House of Commons. As a matter of fact, Mr. Bottomley is even more effective as a parliamentary debater than as a platform orator.

Restrained.

He employs none of the arts of "mob" oratory at any time. He has the supreme gift of thinking "on his legs," and seldom emphasises any point at all with action, beyond a gentle tapping together of the hands, which is a habit he shares with Mr. Balfour.

Archangel in Danger.

The experts are at last getting a little anxious about Archangel. If the Bolsheviks are now near Pinega, eighty miles east of Archangel, as they claim to be, they are evidently making a steady converging movement on the port.

Lord Lovat and Forestry.

People interested in the problem of afforestation tell me they devoutly hope it is true that Lord Lovat is to be the chairman of the new Central Forest Authority. He knows as much about British forestry as anybody in the country, and was constantly urging a policy of reforestation in the days before the war.

When Seconds Matter.

Lord Jellicoe says in his new book that at sea he always occupied his "sea cabin" under the bridge, and never once went even so far as the after-part of the ship. The Commander-in-Chief may at any moment find himself in a position in which a few seconds' delay in issuing orders may have grave consequences. But what a strain!

Naval Estimates.

Until the Peace Treaty is signed it is impossible to decide on the naval programme. The Admiralty estimates for shipbuilding will therefore be in token.

Fate of the W.A.A.C.

Considerable anxiety exists amongst the Waacs in France to know whether they will form part of the new armies of occupation, and, if so, whether they will be granted a bonus. Many of them are keen to stay on. Meanwhile, they are demobilising.

More Now "Buds."

Most of the girls who are coming out this season have already been seen about a great deal with their parents. Lady Ursula Grosvenor—a real Grosvenor—is one of the first in interest. The Duchess of Devonshire will also be presenting a daughter, and Lady Harcourt's vivacious girls are others.

From Long Ago.

Princess Christian told the V.A.D.s at Devonshire House, which she visited this week to make their presentation formally to Sir Arthur Stanley, that she and three others alone are left of the original body founded by Lord Wantage forty-nine years ago.

Perhaps a Little Portly!

Sir Arthur was very amusing about the presentation—a portrait of himself. He referred to its accurate representation of his comely figure by saying that it would teach posterity that if we were rationed in the great war, we were certainly not starved!

Indicting the Assassins.

Professor C. Oman, the editor of the Foreign Office, indictment against the Kaiser, which will be published to-morrow, has rendered valuable service to the Government since August, 1914, when he first went to the Press Bureau, in keeping an eye on the war and its authors, from the historical point of view.

A Collector.

Professor Oman, who fills the chair of Chichele Professor of Modern History at Oxford, is one of the world's leading historians, a member of a dozen learned societies and academies all over the earth; and an ardent collector of coins. But the evidence he has collected against W. Hohenzollern may interest the public more.

Brighter Colours.

I found the Women Artists' Exhibition at the Institute Galleries unusually bright and gay. The new movement in art has certainly had the good effect of banishing the once so fashionable dingy, drab tones from most of the women painters' palettes.

Designs by Duchesses.

The exhibitors on the present occasion include quite an array of titled ladies. Lady Constance Emmett, aunt of the Duke of Argyll, shows skill and taste far beyond a mere amateur's. The Duchess of Rutland's delicate pencil drawings are no novelty. But I have never before come across the work of the Duchess of Buckingham and Chandos.

"Temps." Literary Tastes.

A bookseller whose shop is near a Government department tells me that the girl clerks are among his best customers. Most of them take a great interest in "high-brow" literature. Ruskin, Meredith and Carlyle are prime favourites.

Demobilising the "Temps."

Heads of departments have, I understand, been instructed to demobilise one or, if possible, two "temps." for each male official.



Miss Dorothy Jay is leaving London to go on tour with "Soldier Boy."



Mrs. Edleston, whose husband is in the Guards, has done Red Cross work in London.

demobilised from the services. The married "temps." are, I hear, to be discharged first. They are not altogether pleased.

Hia Best.

There is an intriguing advertisement in the *Morning Post*. A "field-marshal's best mink-lined overcoat" is offered for sale. You can have the distinguished warrior's best coat for the trifle of £120.

A Come Down.

While our field-marshal's are selling their best coats, are our bishops "letting"? Another advertisement, I notice, says: "Few paying guests received in a bishop's house in country; every modern convenience."

Our Lost Cables.

How many Transatlantic cables are there purely in British interests? This is a question calling for serious attention. The United States are rapidly securing a monopoly. As a matter of fact, the English have only one, which was taken from the Germans. The French have had two.

Alfonso for Ascot.

I am told that we are to have a chance of seeing King Alfonso at Ascot this year. Of course, his visit will not be a "state" one. Still, he is too well known in England to travel unknown, although "incognito."

A Royal Rival.

The King is fond of racing and more of polo, and it is more than probable that his colours will be carried on the Heath. He races, as you know, under the non-de-course of the Duc de Toledo.

The Devastated Aisne.

Mrs. Mansell had a delightful concert of chamber music in Lady Portsmouth's pretty ballroom the other afternoon in aid of the devastated Aisne district. She is keenly sympathetic with the refugees from that sad part, as her married daughter has been working amongst them. I saw Lady Olga Montagu and Lady Barrymore buying photographs sent home by this young worker.

New Juliet.

Miss Doris Keane tells me that she has finally decided to essay Juliet quite soon, early



Lt.-Col. the Hon. Walter Guinness will question the Government as to "indemnities."



Miss Muriel Beddowes got an O.B.E. for work on demobilisation at the War Office.

in April, in fact. The scion of the Montagues will be Mr. Basil Sydney, a most appropriate choice.

Jade.

Jade is to become the thing again, and the popular "dangler" will be of the fascinating green stone. There is some talk of jade cutting and polishing being established in this country as one of the new peace industries.

Lovely Gowns.

Miss Helen Raymond's dressmaker's scene at the Victoria Palace attracted actresses as well as Society women to that music-hall. I noticed in a box Miss Gina Palmerie wearing wonderful sables, with Miss Marie Novello in black and blue. More wonderful than all were the gowns—several of them—worn by Miss Helen Raymond, who needs a livelier "vehicle."

Signs of the Times.

I occasionally pass a small shop in the suburbs which for the past few years displayed a notice stating that the business was closed for the duration, owing to the absence of the proprietor on active service. Yesterday, however, I saw a new and triumphant notice in the window. "Home from the war," it announced in huge letters. "Business will be resumed as soon as possible."

Beckett's Backers.

The backers of Joe Beckett, who is meeting Bombardier Wells in the great boxing match at the Holborn Stadium on the 27th of this month, are in no way perturbed by the fact that Wells is training on poetry. "Beckett is training on grit," they say.

Public Schools Game.

The City of London is the latest school to forsake Soccer for Rugger, which is quite the winter game for the public schools. Many Etonians would like to see it substituted entirely for the field and wall games.

Army Rugger.

I hear that Major H. S. Harrison is bringing a strong fifteen from the front to oppose the Army team at Queen's Club this month. The hefty Services International forward holds the D.S.O.

THE RAMBLER.

Hard weather
out of doors
and
hard work
in
doors



COLD weather always affects the complexion, but when the worker is experiencing a time of special strain and stress, the complexion soon suffers.

The cold wind dries the skin, and hard work causes the expression to set, so that ugly lines appear, but this can be avoided if the skin is kept properly nourished.

Oatine will keep the skin soft and velvety, so that the cold wind and hard work will not harm it.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

Oatine supplies oil to the minute oil glands beneath the skin, and thus keeps the skin surface properly nourished so that lines and wrinkles cannot come, for a wrinkled skin is a starved skin.

Oatine is used by women workers everywhere. It keeps the hands soft and velvety.

1/13 and 2/3 of all Chemists and Stores
The Oatine Co., London, S.E. 1.

USE IT AND PROVE IT!

An offer of
New Health
to all who are
Weak
Anaemic
"Nervy"
Run-
down



Owing to the restricted supplies of the choice wine and other materials which have made Wincarnis famous throughout the world, we are utterly unable to supply the full requirements of the public, but we are sending out to the Trade the utmost quantity available.

Small Size 3/- Large Size 5/6

ARMY BOOTS

REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW

12/6

Every Pair Guaranteed.

ALSO COLONIAL BROWN

15/-, 17/6 & 21/-

We supply only the

best quality

Grade Army

Boots, Resoled

and laced with

the Best New

Leather.

They are the very pick of the Government Army Boots,

sound, smart and waterproof, the very thing for Mountain

Workers, Dockers, Farm Hands, Postmen, Rail, Tram, Bus

and all workers requiring good serviceable Boots for hard

work. We guarantee every pair and warrant them to

last longer and give greater satisfaction than two pairs of

shop boots costing double the money. Send P.O. £2/6 and

1-lb postage at once, give us, and say whether Plain or

Stimulated Shoes required. Also good selection at 9/6,

15/6 and 17/6.

ALL BOOTS SENT ON APPROVAL.

Cash willingly returned in full if not satisfied.

THE COLONIAL ARMY BOOT CO.

(662 Dept.), 260, RAILTON ROAD, LONDON, S.E. 24.

THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to **ROY DUNBAR**, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's brother.

HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

A PRIMITIVE LOVE.

THE warm colour swept up in a crimson flood from Helen's white neck to her brow, then receded swiftly, leaving her very pale. She rose to her feet, a queenly, haughty figure in her barbaric garb, holding her red-gold head high as she met his glance unflinchingly.

"You choose to be insulting," she said coldly and quietly, and saw Roy's eyes contract slightly and his jaw tighten.

"That depends upon how you interpret my words, and what you regard as an insult," he answered in tones as cold and as calm as her own.

"The use of a metaphor does not make the truth less true and you will remember that I compared myself with Antony. I craved an audience. . . . Helen, I must speak to you. May I come in?"

Helen did not answer, and he took her silence for consent, and stepped into the box, which for the time being they had to themselves. Each was unconscious of the incongruous contrast they presented as they faced each other—Helen in her barbaric, jewelled splendour as Cleopatra, Roy garbed in a suit, a serious, nervous-looking pair. Nevertheless, a goodly pair. The air seemed to have become electrical, tense, suffocating. Helen felt for a few moments as if she were fighting, though her breath was coming and going freely. She was nervous, too, and had to fight down a sudden desire to rush away from Roy.

"What is it you wish to say?" she asked, finding the silence almost unbearable.

Roy had been looking at her searchingly, looking at her as if trying to read her thoughts and see what was in her heart. He, too, was inwardly in a quiver of emotion, although outwardly calm. He was fighting an almost overpowering desire to throw conventionality to the winds, to take Helen in his arms, crush her to his breast, and cover her sweet face with kisses.

"Helen alone knows what I wish to say!" he burst out indignantly, with a bitter laugh.

"Something stronger than myself drew me here—drew me to you. Perhaps I am mad. Have I not compared myself with Antony?"

Helen shrank a little, scared by his wild words and by the look in his eyes. Roy made a movement towards her, then pulled himself up with a jerk.

"I fear I have alarmed you," he said, very quietly, in startling contrast to his wild tones of a moment previous. "I am not really mad. At least, I do not intend to become violent after the manner of your newer Antony. You will remember the saying that clothes make the man, and that, for the time being, I am simply a primitive Norseman."

He broke off with another laugh, which had no mirth in it.

"Fate—and the orchestra—play some ironic pranks at times," he resumed. "You can hardly fail to notice that the air the orchestra is playing and most of the dancers are humming. The colour came back into Helen's face, and a little gust of anger shook her. It seemed to her that Roy was mocking her, and her blue eyes flashed indignantly as she grasped the meaning of his reference to the music. The band was playing, "If You Were the Only Girl in the World."

"You have forced your company upon me in order to insult me!" she declared indignantly, and she saw Roy's eyes kindle again.

"I have not!" he interposed swiftly. "I think I came to make mock of myself. I came to tell you that I love you—love you as madly and as blindly as Antony loved the woman you are representing to-night! It may amuse you—or bore you—as perhaps it amused or bored Cleopatra."

"You may have chosen your costume to-night with an object, and my folly may make it seem more appropriate. Are you as heartless as the real Cleopatra was?"

"Does it delight you to win a man's love, then, trample his heart and soul under foot? That is what you are doing to me!"

Helen's hand went convulsively to her heart. It was throbbing as if it would burst, and she was regarding him, wide-eyed dismay, fear, anger and almost enervation which it was impossible to define, all struggling within her.

"How dare you!" she gasped out. "You know it isn't true! Roy—"

"It is the truth," Roy interposed again, with a queer break in his voice. "I am not speaking in metaphor when I play a part now. . . . I was the man I am supposed to be—a rude Norseman—by Heaven, I'd take you by force! I'd tear you out of the arms of any other man, if I could be, and kill him."

Helen had to clench her hands and exercise all her will power to refrain from crying out. The strange, half-fierce words had stirred her to the depths, and she wanted to cry out: "Take me! Take me—if you love me like that!"

She did not dare to meet Roy's eyes lest her own should betray her, and turned her gaze towards the ballroom. A dance had just come to an end, and amid the kaleidoscope of figures it chanced that she caught sight of Kitty, looking about her as if in search of someone.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

In an instant remembrance of all that had happened came back to Helen with a rush; her mood changed and there came a revulsion of feeling.

"This is madness," she said abruptly, turning to Roy again. "Will you please go?"

Helen, who was love mad, nothing to you?" asked Roy quickly, in natural tones. "Why have you treated me so cruelly? You know I was not to blame for what happened, and that I told you the truth. Won't you explain? Must I leave the room?"

"You know I did!" exclaimed Helen impulsively, greatly agitated. "Why do you attempt to throw the blame on me?"

"Helen—" he began gaspingly, and suddenly paused. Dennis Clare entered the box at that moment, accompanied by a pretty young girl in pierrot costume.

AN ENCOUNTER.

HIS face darkened and he came to a dead halt at sight of Roy, who dropped Helen's hands and faced him challengingly and defiantly. Roy was in an unusual state of agitation, although outwardly he seemed calm enough; but his face was very white, and his jaw muscles twitched.

For the moment he was just a primitive man, swayed by passion, and prepared to hurl himself at the throat of his rival, and it was probably only the presence of the girls that compelled him to restrain himself.

What began Dennis, in turn, his brow black as thunder; then he too, stooped as his Canadian friends, laughing gaily and talking loudly, entered the box.

Helen recovered her self-possession with an effort, and still feeling the emotional strain. She felt that if Roy remained a minute longer she would scream or break down, and that she must dismiss him at all costs.

"Mr. Dunbar has been acting up to his costume and endeavouring to prove himself a barbarian," she said with forced lightness in a voice she scarcely recognised as her own. "He has been endeavouring to amuse me with a little play-acting."

She was looking at Dennis as she spoke, but out of the corner of her eye she saw Roy wince and the colour start to his face. She was glad she had hurt him—why, she could not have explained, but perhaps it was the natural instinct to strike back and to hurt the heart and nerves upon the rack.

"Mr. Dunbar seems to have confused the characters," commented Dennis significantly.

It appears to be doubling the parts of a Norseman and a primitive. . . . Roy controlled himself and mastered his passion. The instincts of civilisation reasserted themselves, and he realised that to precipitate a scene would be to make himself ridiculous. He felt that the other man who had entered the box was regarding him curiously, and he decided to escape from a position which had become embarrassing with what grace he could.

"The sea rovers were always uninvited guests," he flashed back at Dennis, with a significant glance. "At times, I fancy, they even despoiled the Spanish grandees of their most treasured possessions. For aught I know, they may even have spoiled the Egyptians. The real Antony, I fancy, was a Roman, and not a Spaniard!"

But the play is over," he added, with a queer smile, turning to Helen. "The curtain falls and I make my exit. I crave your leave to go, Cleopatra."

It is granted—willingly," said Helen, without meeting his eyes, and sank into a chair.

Roy made a mock obeisance and strode out of the box, looking perfectly calm and self-possessed, although his heart and brain were in a turmoil.

Dennis, who was scowling darkly, made a movement as if to follow him, but Helen put out a restraining hand, and he stopped.

Their hostess for the nonce recognised instinctively that something was amiss, and relieved the situation by chattering.

"Wouldn't it be interesting if we all tried to talk and behave as the people whose clothes we are wearing—I mean the characters we are supposed to represent—would have talked and behaved?" she asked, with a laugh. "Your Norseman did it quite cleverly, and your Helen Carstairs, but I didn't grasp the meaning of his reference to Antony. . . . What about supper, you people? I am simply famishing. Let's join in the scramble!"

"Yes, that's a good idea!" exclaimed Helen, jumping up, fervently hoping that her face did not betray her feelings. "Come along, Dennis."

Dennis started a searching glance at her, shrugged his big shoulders, and offered his arm. He did not speak as they made their way through the crowd towards the supper-room, and Helen, too, was silent.

What was he saying? asked Dennis, when at length they had found seats at a small table.

"He was trying to make love to you again, was he not?"

"Yes," answered Helen hastily. "I would rather not talk about it, Dennis. I think he must be mad. He seemed to want to throw the blame for what happened on my shoulders."

The colour came back to her cheeks with a rush and her heart beat faster as she recalled Roy's passionate words. Dennis looked at her, and his anger and suspicions began to melt away as he fell under the spell of her beauty.

"Mad?" he said, reflectively. "Yes, I guess you are right. He is mad with love for you—and I can understand it, Helen. You are

wonderful—more wonderful than ever to-night, and every other girl seems a doddie by comparison. I reckon Dunbar would be ready to perish for his soul to win you back."

He paused, but Helen made no comment and his eyes wandered round the room.

"And yet, you might hardly believe it to see him now," he continued, suddenly. "Look over there—the third table from the door."

Helen glanced round in the direction indicated, and saw Roy and Kitty seated together. Kitty was smiling up into Roy's face, and he was laughing, with a reckless, devil-may-care manner. As Helen glanced at him he turned his head, and their eyes met across the room.



Helen Carstairs.

THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE.

INSTANTLY the laugh was wiped out of Roy's face and his glance became fixed. Kitty followed his glance, caught sight of Helen and Dennis, and waved her hand. A few minutes later she crossed the room to where they were sitting.

"You needn't trouble to wait for me, or to hunt for me when you want to go," she announced, nonchalantly. Mr. Dunbar has his car here and he is going to drive me home."

"You had better come with us, Kitty," said Helen.

No, thanks, I would much rather go with Mr. Dunbar—and I hate to play gooseberry," Kitty responded, and walked away smiling wickedly.

Helen frowned in annoyance, but Dennis Clare laughed.

"I guess Kitty knows, too," he remarked, after a moment's pause. "I mean she knows that he is in love with you, and feels piqued. You talked about play-acting, Helen, and he took you up and talked about acting a part. But it is only as far as Kitty is concerned that he is acting a part."

"He was in earnest when he was making love to you—I could see that. Oh, I understand the situation. In fact, I am almost sympathetic with him, although it delights me to think that he is acting a part."

"Sympathetic?"

"I should have said—understand. I haven't any sympathy to waste on him. I understand from my own experience what happened. He was in love with Kitty, or fancied he was, but when he met you, discovered what a wonderful girl you are, you captivated him completely and Kitty didn't seem to matter any more."

Something like that has happened in my own case," continued Dennis, in a low voice, bending closer to Helen. "Now that I have discovered how wonderful you are, little woman, Kitty doesn't seem to matter so much."

"Shall we go back to the ballroom?" interposed Helen, rising quickly to her feet. "We are missing all the fun, and I promised your friend from Canada a dance."

Dennis looked vexed, but he had, perforce, to rise and escort Helen back to the ballroom. Helen turned back and he vainly tried to imagine what had passed between her and Dunbar, and what was in her mind.

Helen herself could not have told him. She was in a curiously disturbed and excited state, and was afraid even to attempt to analyse her feelings or to think much about Roy.

She felt that she dare not be alone, dare not sit down quietly and think, and she threw herself into the whirl of enjoyment with a sort of unnatural zest and enthusiasm, and danced, laughed and talked with forced gaiety.

More than once in the course of the dancing she encountered Roy, but she avoided his eyes. He, for his part, seemed as gay and cheerful as Helen, but he was too busy to notice her. Kitty found him to be quite a delightful partner and a good dancer, but she was secretly chagrined that he made no attempt to flirt with her.

In the early hours of the morning the ball-room gradually began to become less crowded, and Helen, at the end of a dance, suddenly announced that she was tired. The queer excitement which had buoyed her up for an hour or two had died away, and she felt jaded and dispirited.

"This has been a great night, Helen," remarked Dennis, when he had found his motor at last and helped Helen in. "I wish, a night which will always live in my memory."

"I am glad you have enjoyed yourself, Dennis," Helen responded—and felt that the words were banal. "You have been an ideal partner," she added.

"I'm glad you think me that," said Dennis, "because—well, because I want you to take me for your partner for always, Helen."

He slipped his arm round Helen's waist as he spoke and drew her closer to him. Helen's blue eyes widened and she looked like a frightened, but she made no attempt to repulse him.

"You knew I was going to ask you to be my partner for life, didn't you, dear?" Dennis continued. "You have changed everything for me, Helen, and given me back my happiness. I realise now that all that happened was really for the best, and that, after all, my engagement to Kitty was a mistake—just as was your engagement to Dunbar."

"I wanted to kill him—you know that—but this is a better revenge for both of us, Helen. I have learned to love you—you are very wonderful, Helen—and now, when you are going to be my wife and come back to Canada with me, say that you will, dear."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

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Inace

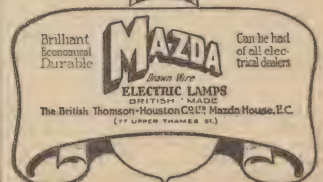
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NINE ENTRANTS FOR THE BEAUTY COMPETITION.



A voluntary worker at a canteen for sailors on the East Coast.



Was in the W.R.A.F., and worked at an armament school near London.



Working at Back of England on War Loans, also on separation allowances.



Entertained wounded and also worked in the War Trade Department for more than two years.



A land worker wearing her picturesque uniform and armband.



Two years as private secretary to head of a Government office and one year in the same capacity to an Air Board contractor.



Worked as a clerk in the Ministry of Munitions, Hotel Metropole.

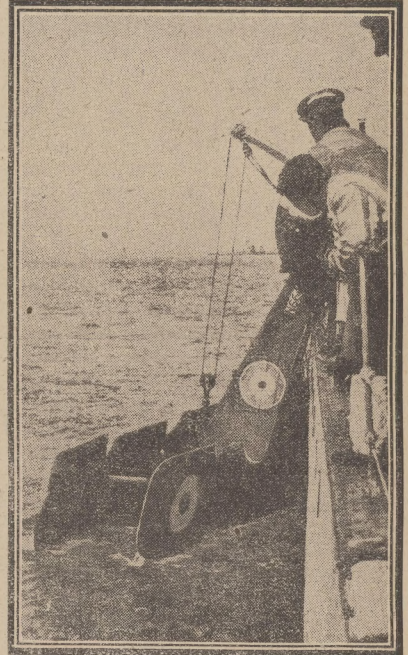


Employed at War Office in connection with Army food supplies.



Four years, four months' service. Drove for R.A.S.C. in France.

SALVING SEAPLANE.



A destroyer came to the rescue of this seaplane, which fell into the sea off the coast of Scotland, and the machine is here seen being salvaged.



CANADA'S PREMIER.—Sir Robert Borden, who, it is reported, has been offered the post of British Ambassador to the United States.



ATLANTIC FLIGHT.—Capt. Hugo Sunlight, the Scandinavian airman, who hopes to fly the Atlantic this week, carrying three passengers.



FOURPENN'ORTH OF COAL.—Fourteen pounds is the amount supplied for fourpence at present prices. It is being sold in this small quantity in South London.

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THE OVERSEAS DAILY MIRROR

STEEPLECHASING STILL FROZEN OUT.

Will Hurst Park Be Clear for the Victoria Cup?

IRISH HORSES FOR SANDOWN.

With 14deg. of frost registered during Tuesday night, the ground at Gatwick was found, on inspection at noon yesterday, to be so hard that the Stewards were able to decide at once that racing to-day would be out of the question. All hope of sport this week was not abandoned, however, the first day's card being postponed till to-morrow and the second day's programme wiped out.

At the time of writing appearances are not promising, and any racing this week seems unlikely. It is sincerely to be hoped the weather will become more genial before next week, for then a commencement is due with the extended programme which will continue up to the opening of the flat race season.

The military authorities having been unable to evacuate Hurst Park, the programme arranged for the Molesey enclosure should be run through at Sandown on Tuesday and Wednesday. On the following two days the call will be to Gatwick once more.

As regards Hurst Park, it is to be hoped that the military authorities will soon be able to "get a move on." The Victoria Cup is due to be decided there on May 10, and with horses such as Dindon, Irish Elegance, Hainault, Grand Fleet, Somme Kiss and Herself engaged, the event promises to be one of the most interesting of the spring.

IRISH IMMIGRANTS.

It would certainly not be quite the same thing if the venue had to be changed. It falls on the Saturday immediately following the First Spring Meeting at Newmarket, and any interference with it would seriously disorganise all racing plans.

Reverting to next week. Should all go well, we might have quite a Grand National trial in the Walton Handicap Steeplechase, for Liverpool horses that are engaged include Shaun Spadah, Sergeant Murphy, Ally Sloper, Vermont, Watervale, Loch Allen, Ballincarroona and The Knocks.

Although she is not in the National, it will be interesting if the Irish mare Herod's Daughter runs in this race, as I believe she will. She has arrived in this country. Last time out she ran third to Arbor Hill and Picture Saint, both receiving considerable weight, in a three miles race at Leopardstown. Last season she was rather unlucky, being placed four times and finishing fourth in seven engagements.

Many of the National horses I have mentioned are also in the Thames Handicap on Wednesday, for which, I understand, it is the present intention to start Water Bed. The other Irish mare, Pay Only, of which we wrote yesterday, together with Scotchmoney, can also compete. Truly we want no further interference from frost.

BOUVIER.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—100-12 Hainault, 100-6 Southwell, 100-4 Lyle and Nelson, 100-5 Bender, 20-1 Somerville, 25-1 Aldara.
NATION.—100-1 Watervale, 100-8 Linnecock and Potchell, 20-1 Pay Only, 25-1 Pollen and The Turk II.
THE DERBY.—4-1 The Panther and Stefan the Great.

GEORGE ROBESY AND FOOTBALL

Famous Revue Artist to Raise Team Against R.A.F. for Charity.

A football match is being arranged between the Royal Air Force and an eleven got together by Mr. George Robesy to take place in London on February 26.

It is understood that Mr. Robesy will play at centre forward, and his side will consist largely of international players. The proceeds of the game will be divided between the Chevrans Club and the Royal Air Force Fund for providing gifts for overseas men.

Always to the front where charity is concerned, Mr. Robesy can be depended upon to get a good eleven together. The R.A.F. can turn out a team composed of first-class players, so that, given good weather, the game should prove a rare attraction.

BILLIARDS CHAMPIONSHIP.

The professional billiards championship will commence at Thurston's, Leicester-square, next Monday. The heats have been reduced to 5,000 up and the final to 10,000 up.

The first heat will be between Inman (holder) and Newman, and the second between Stevenson and Falkiner. Reece receiving a bye. In the third heat Reece will play the winner of the Inman-Newman game, and the winner of this heat will be in opposition to Stevenson or Falkiner in the final. Mr. S. A. Mansbini will officiate as referee.

LONDON COMMAND V. R.A.F.

The following teams, representing the R.A.F. and the London Command, will oppose each other to-day at Craven Cottage, Fulham:

London Command: Sergt. G. G. Bailey (Midland); Lieut. D. E. Craig, R.S.O. (G.M.R.); and Gen. White (G.M.R.) (Capt. and P.M.); Capt. Stevenson (R.C. and West Ham); C.O.M.R. Roman (C.G. and Millwall); and Capt. McGee (S.C.M. Guards and West Ham).
R.A.F.: Capt. Compston (Arenall); A.M. P. Blackham (Fulham); A.M. A. T. E. Riston (Tottenham Hotspur); A.M. J. Tomkins (Tottenham Hotspur); A.M. A. Mitchell (Queen's Park Rangers); and A.M. H. G. Fulham; Capt. Butler (Queen's Park Rangers); Lieut. Adams (Lancashire); R.S.M. W. Hardinge (Arenall); A.M. J. McIntyre (Fulham); and A.M. E. J. Penn (Fulham).

ROWING TRIALS.

New Zealand Picking Her Crew for Henley Regatta.

INTEREST AT PUTNEY.

New Zealand rowers do not intend to get behindhand so far as competitive events are concerned. The Board of Control supervising sport for the New Zealand Forces are determined to be represented at Henley and other regattas by the strongest possible crew they can produce.

They have over one hundred oarsmen from which to choose, and have appointed three prominent amateurs in W. G. Coombes, D. C. Hildfield and R. E. Fitzler as a selection committee. They commenced their duties yesterday: when a series of trials were given to candidates for seats.

The presence of the members of the committee on the towpath at Putney yesterday was reminiscent of pre-war days. The work of the crews was followed by critical eyes, other than those possessed by the official committee. The New Zealanders are already on the Thames R.C. for the use of their boat-house and materials.

The final composition of the eight must inevitably be delayed for a few days, but judging from their strength as revealed last season, New Zealand is certain to figure prominently in any event where she is represented.

It is the intention of the New Zealand authorities to enter a crew for all first-class regattas this season, whether in England or abroad. It was this policy which encouraged them to express a desire to compete in the important military race to be rowed in Paris in April.

There is little doubt their entry will be accepted by the organisers. It is extremely probable that on this occasion there will be in opposition crews representing America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, France, Belgium, Italy and Portugal.

Efforts are being made to induce England to enter, but it is doubtful whether that will be practicable. It would certainly add to the interest of the event and gladden the hearts of the promoters.

AUSTRALIANS' TRIAL.

Trench Rugby Team Beats Headquarters by 24 Points to 5.

Very anxious to get a further trial after the stoppage of the Rugby games at the end of last week, the Australian Trench team yesterday played a return match with Australian Headquarters at Chiswick and beat them by 4 goals (2 penalty) and 2 tries to a goal—24 points to 5. The very hard ground, the players did not spare themselves or their antagonists, but only minor injuries occurred. Still, as the main purpose of the match was to discover what talent in the way of backs is at the command of Australia, it was to be regretted that the struggle resolved itself mainly into a hard left forward, with strong tackling and much kicking.

Indeed, in the matter of combination for attack, the contest showed practically nothing. The forwards, too, in scrummaging were allowed a free hand, and rarely was the ball put in properly.

Certainly the Trench team, with equal energy and more skill in the loose than their opponents, did better fielding by the backs, showed themselves much the abler side. Their forwards—Watson, Cody, Thompson, Toole, Bradley, Jones and Bender—were all great workers, and Berth was always safe and cool at full back.

In the opening half the Trench team scored nine points—a goal kicked from a mark by Leahy and tries by Cody and Leahy, and afterwards Leahy scored goals from tries by Sutton, Stevenson and Bond.

Late in the game there came a surprise in a capitulation of passing from headquarters. Steaming got nearly in and Osborne scoring from a line out. Steaming kicked a splendid goal from close to the touch line.

SOUTH AFRICAN TRY OUT.

Despite the continued wintry weather, the South Africans brought off a trial game at Richmond yesterday. The Brigade team lost to All Comers by a goal and a try to a goal (6 points to 5).

The sun had melted nearly all the snow, but the turf was still very hard. Loig kicked a goal from a tip by Neller, who had the way made for him by Simpson and Dumaresq.

The Brigade led at half time by this score, but afterwards All Comers did best, and good play by Hendon, Miff, Ben and Bricker and Hendon managed to plunge over the line, and Harris also got in. The fast-moving converted his own try to win the match. He played a strong game up to the left wing, and Sergeant Buser, the old Springbok, and Lieutenant Mellich were most prominent forward.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Doughue's Derby Mount.—In all probability Doughue will ride The Panther in the Derby.

Jockey's Return.—Fred Davis, the jockey, has returned to England after being in force for four and a half years in Germany.

More Road Walks.—At a meeting to-night the Road Walking Association will endeavour to fix up a programme of road races.

The Henley-on-Thames Ladies' Golf Club proposes to hold a meeting open to members of any club situated in Oxon, Berks and Bucks. Participants of this event will be allowed short cuts.

Northamptonshire's Award.—The Defence of the Realm Commission granted £500 to Northamptonshire Club as reward for loss sustained through the military occupation of their ground.

Boxing at the Ring.—At the Ring this evening the exciting feature will be a contest between Dick Moss, of Leeds, will contest twenty rounds with Dick Moss, of Leeds. An interesting bout should be witnessed when Harry Jones, of Whitechapel, meets Billy Sheppard (S.W.P.) in ten rounds.

"Victory" Cup for Bowlers.—At the annual meeting of the English Bowling Association to be held on Saturday, March 1, at 2 p.m., at the Connaught Rooms, Queen-street, Kingsway, it will be proposed that a "Victory" Cup match be played between five cricketers of the North and five cricketers of the South of England, taking Leicester as a dividing line.

IF RHEUMATIC DISSOLVE THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA.

Then watch the pains, aches, swellings, stiffness and other misery disappear. They simply HAVE to go, says ALICE LANDLESS, Certified Nurse.

Rheumatism can be caused in but one way. That is by acids and impurities in the blood. Chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the blood prove this beyond the possibility of doubt or argument, as any standard medical work will explain in detail. Of course, various conditions, such as exposure to cold and dampness, or committing certain errors of diet, can make rheumatism worse, but the primary cause always remains the same. Therefore, trying to get rid of rheumatism without ridding your blood and system of the acidulous impurities which directly cause this physical calamity, is exactly like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Pain-causing and kidney-irritating uric acid is no different from any other acid in that it must be neutralised by an alkaline liquid. Nothing else can have just the same effect, this being an elementary principle of chemistry, of course. It naturally follows that to dissolve, neutralise and wash out the rheumatic acids the liquids you drink must contain the necessary alkaline elements to be absorbed into the blood and act upon the acids. These elements are easily provided. Simply get a small supply of the refined alkali salutes compound from any chemist. As much of this as can be heaped off a sixpence should be dissolved in your tea, coffee, water, or other drink and taken every morning. No trace of any bitter, salty, sour, or other taste can possibly be detected. Also it cannot upset or irritate even the most delicate stomach. The only evidence that you are taking a medicine will be the plainly noticeable relief from rheumatic pain which it quickly produces. In each package of alkali salutes the refiners enclose an authoritative and extremely valuable treatise, giving useful diet hints and other interesting information for rheumatic sufferers.

For sore, tired feet use Reydol Bath Salts.—(Advt.)

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PERSONAL.
Information required of Mr. John Nutley, of Fish Docks, Grimsby; description, clean-shaven, Irish complexion, over seven inches of nose; wearing dark overcoat, light cap, gold watch and chain—Subscribers reward given on information as to his present whereabouts to J. Nutley and Sons, Fish Docks, Grimsby.
SUPERFLOORS Hair permanently removed from face with electrolytic action only—Mrs. Florence Reid, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

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LADY REID'S Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas 24, Artificial Teeth at Hospital Prices. Tel. Mayfair 5599. 524, Oxford-street, Marble Arch.

Daily Mirror

Thursday, February 13, 1919.

WELLS TAKES TO GOLF.



Bombardier Billy Wells, who is training for his match with Joo Beckett, playing golf. He learnt the game while at Leigh-on-Sea, and went on the links every day.



SCOTTISH HERO.—Sir Lorne McLeod, Edinburgh's Lord Provost, decorates Sergeant Purves, D.C.M., M.M. (with bar) and Croix de Guerre. He wears six wound stripes.

STRIKING DRESSES AT THE THREE ARTS BALL.



Mme. Karina, the famous dancer.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Miss Weil, who was a striking figure as Cleopatra.



Lady Moss in her dress for the Czecho-Slav dance.



Mr. Basil Gordon, the actor, who was dressed as a Persian.

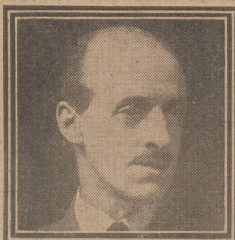


The ruling passion. Mrs. A. C. Banfield in a jazz dress.

London is becoming gay again, and a large number of dances (all for charitable purposes) are being arranged. Last night it was the Three Arts Ball at the Albert Hall. There was a huge attendance.



NEW AIR FORCE CHIEF.—Maj.-Gen. Sir H. M. Trenchard, K.C.B., D.S.O., who is to be Chief of the Air Staff. This is his old post.



A "CIVILIAN."—Maj.-Gen. Sir F. H. Sykes, K.C.B., C.M.G., to be Controller-General of Civil Aviation. He will be placed on the retired list.



VICE-PRESIDENT OF COUNCIL.—Maj.-Gen. the Rt. Hon. J. E. B. Seely, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., M.P., to act as the deputy of the Secretary of State.



FINANCE.—The Marquis of Londonderry, M.V.O., Finance Member of the Air Council. He will continue to serve in an honorary capacity.



ADDITIONAL MEMBER.—Brig.-Gen. W. Alexander, C.M.G., D.S.O., who will be an additional member of the Council representing Ministry of Munitions.